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The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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ja18w

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New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

CLOSING OUT SALE
AT COST
OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF
MILLINERY GOODS,
—EMBRACING—
SILKS AND SATINS,
VELVETS AND PLUSHES
In all the Newest Styles, Also
HATS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,
FEATHERS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.
BUSINESS AND FIXTURES FOR SALE
At a Bargain.
ja1dw MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.

WM. H. WINNE,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.
fe16dw

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - - Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.
fe26w

THOMAS SMITH. GEORGE WHITE.
FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!
Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.
se26dw SMITH & WHITE, Proprietors.

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se1dw

Cacheville Hotel.
L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.
Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per Week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 cents.
fe19w L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

Now is the Time
TO OBTAIN A
GREAT BARGAIN!
Dr. Ray's Fine Property
IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!
Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!
SEVEN ACRES
Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines.
TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,
Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;
Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.
For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. D. RAY, Modesto.
Oct. 30th, 1879. fe25dwtf

KING'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC CAMPAIGN
FOR THE
SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1880!
WILL BE AT
KNIGHTS LANDING .... In March
CACHEVILLE .... In April
MADISON .... In May
WINTERS .... In June
QUICKSILVER AND KNOXVILLE ... In July
BARTLETT OR ALLEN SPRINGS during August and September.
From 1st to 15th of each month at the above named places, and the balance of time at the Home Gallery in Woodland.
Best Arranged Portable Studio in the State.
Best Instruments, Accessories, and Outfit of any traveling gallery in the State.
Add to this the reputation of making the Best Photographs of any one outside of San Francisco.
And that this is the last chance, being
MY LAST TRIP AND LAST YEAR
In Yolo County.
Draw your own conclusions as to the propriety of giving this notice your attention.
Respectfully,
JOS. W. KING, Bhoto. Artist.
Twenty-Fourth Year in the Business.
1856 mh4w3m 1880

DRESS-MAKING
AND
Millinery Establishment.
SPECIAL NOTICE
For the Spring 1880.
MRS. H. KAREWSKY,
(Formerly Miss Moses.)
Would respectfully inform her friends and the ladies of Yolo Co., that she is still at the WHITE HOUSE ready to fill any orders for making dresses in the latest and most fashionable Styles—as usual. In addition to her dress-making establishment, she has just received and is now opening out a fine assortment of
MILLINERY,
Consisting of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats and Bonnets of the Latest Styles and Patterns. *Hats Pressed at Short Notice.*
The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. fe25dw

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.
WHERRY & SAFFORD,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,
YOLO, CAL.
fe12w

LORING'S SPECIFIC!
A BLESSING
TO
Suffering Humanity.
THE GREAT VEGETABLE REMEDY
FOR
Dyspepsia in its worst form, Liver Complaint, Flatulency, Indigestion, Loss of Strength, Nervous Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Periodical Sick Headache, Sinking, all gone feeling at the Stomach, Piles, etc.
It cures the very worst cases, no matter how severe or long standing. If there be a human being on the face of the earth suffering from either of these distressing complaints, let him be assured that in Loring's Specific he will surely find relief.
The proprietor has abundant testimonials from persons of the highest standing.
Price, One Dollar.
DR. THOS. G. LORING, Prop'r, Portland, Me.
Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Apothecary,
a22w3m Woodland.

FURNITURE & BEDDING.
Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen
FURNITURE
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.
Orders Respectfully Solicited.
GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED.
W. D. COMSTOCK,
Cor. K and 5th Sts. Sacramento.
de18w3m

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That Bright, Beautiful new Book, The
COMPLETE HOME
Full of practical information. The young housekeeper's Guide. The housewife's friend. Everything connected with HOUSES and HOMES, families and children that a young woman should learn and a married woman know. Beautifully bound and illustrated. Agents sell 10 to 15 copies daily. Also,
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A magnificent work of the World's Great Grand History, from the birth of Nations to the present time. Ancient, Middle and Modern, three volumes condensed into one Royal Octavo of 700 pages. The cheapest book of history ever published. Also, that Thrilling New Book,
OUR
WESTERN BORDER
which tells with fascinating interest of the deeds and dangers, exploits and triumphs of the Pioneers of ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. Sells rapidly. One agent orders 1,000 copies, another sells 43 in one day. Agents wanted everywhere for these popular books. For circulars and liberal terms address
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,
mh7dw1m San Francisco, Cal.

FEED, SALE & TRAINING STABLES,
HANSON & WHITMORE, Prop's,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
Having purchased the Livery Stables formerly owned by T. C. POCKMAN, we are prepared to take in Stock by Day, Week or Month on the most reasonable terms; also to BREAK AND TRAIN HORSES.
A CITY HACK is also in connection with the Stables. Orders for Hack left at the Stables will receive prompt attention. fe27d

JUST OUT.
HOOD'S GREAT BOOK
OF THE WAR.
ADVANCE AND RETREAT,
Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:
By General J. B. HOOD,
Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORAAL FUND,
—BY—
General G. T. BEAUREGARD,
New Orleans, 1880.
The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to the Hood Orphan Memorial fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)
The book is an elegant octavo, containing 60 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a line steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle-fields bound in handsome gray English cloth, at three dollars, or in fine sheep binding with marble edge, three dollars and fifty cents—in half bound Moroco, library style, four dollars, or in best Levant Turkey Moroco, full gilt edges and sides, five dollars.
On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft or check, a copy will be sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.
The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.
The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library on every desk, or upon the bookshelf of every house in the country.
Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.
To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.
For terms, rates to agents, etc., address with full particulars,
Gen'l. G. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
On Behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund,
fe5dw3m NEW ORLEANS, LA.

The Event of the Season.
On *March 10th*, 1880, will be published the *first number* of
RIDLEY'S
FASHION MAGAZINE,
CONTAINING IN ITS
100 Large Quarto Pages,
Interesting Stories, in Prose and Verse,
Useful Home Articles,
Amusing and Instructive Sketches,
Two Mammoth Fashion Plates,
Profuse Illustration of the Fashion of the Day,
With the LOWEST NEW YORK PRICES of each article, *clearly stated*, affording an opportunity for Shopping in an intelligent and Economical manner.
SINGLE NUMBER, 15 cts. 50 cts. per year.
Parties intending to subscribe for any paper or Magazine, should write us for *Our Economy Combination Circular*, by which money may be saved, and the FASHION MAGAZINE obtained FREE.
Extraordinary inducements to Agents for 1880.
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309, 311, 311½ Grand Street,
58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70 Allen Street,
New York City, N. Y.
fe29dw

Great Success
OF THE
Bankrupt Sale!
STORE CROWDED
WITH CUSTOMERS
FROM MORNING TILL NIGHT
BUYING GOODS AT RUINOUS PRICES
AT THE
Great Western
BANKRUPT STORE!
A FEW OF OUR BARGAINS
FOR THIS WEEK:
60 Boys' Suits, Cashmere .... From $3 to $5.00
31 Men's " " $8 to $15.00
72 pair Men's Oregon Cashmere Pants, $3—worth $4.00.
6 cases Men's Calf Boots .... $3—worth $5.00
112 pair Alexis Shoes .... $2—worth $4.00
20 doxen Men's Merino Undershirts ...... 25c—worth 75c.
10 dozen Men's White Shirts ... 62c—worth $1.25
Don't Delay, but Come at Once
TO THE
GREAT WESTERN
BANKRUPT STORE.
mh2dw

J. K. SMITH,
UNDERTAKER,
OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.
Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand.
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DR. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
(Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs)
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. de15w

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND GET your Boots made by P. Lemieux, under Washington Hall. All his work is insured and good fits guaranteed. Try him once. He is ahead of all competitors. mh17d

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, March 12th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It is with pleasure I announce to your readers the passage of a

SOUND REVENUE BILL.

There is no possibility of securing a perfect law upon the subject of taxation, but the view taken by the Constitutional Convention and now reasserted by both branches of the Legislature is, to my mind, the nearest right. There was an effort made on yesterday to reconsider the vote, but after a whole day's discussion failed by a vote of 16 to 20. This bill has been amended in the Senate in many minor particulars, but the principles are the same as passed the Assembly, and it is to be hoped that that body, when it takes it up, will concur in the amendments and give us a bill in conformity with the principles of the New Constitution.

INSOLVENCY BILL.

Mr. Dickinson's insolvency bill was ordered engrossed. This bill has still some objectionable features, but was considerably amended; yet it shows its paternity all over. It came from a commercial city and it leans toward the wholesale merchants.

STATE LIBRARY.

I have alluded to this bill once before, but as it is an Act of political signification, and nothing else, it shall be written about again. The whole bill is to legislate out the present Trustees and elect new ones, and these new ones are to change the State Librarian, than whom a better one does not exist for this place. He is pleasant, he is faithful, he has had experience; and this official ought to have some knowledge of the duties—he ought to know the location of the 50,000 volumes. As it now is, persons in haste can ask for the volume they want and get it instantly. He is familiar with the subjects treated of by different authors—familiar with the decisions of our own and the Courts of other States. If offices are created for the benefit of the people and not alone for the incumbents, then should Mr. Cravens be allowed to serve out his time. The bill was passed by 23 to 15.

DESTY'S SEAT.

Not exactly Desty's seat, for the Committee on Elections have declared that there is no seat in the Senate for Desty. Mr. Satterwhite wanted the seat declared vacant and an election ordered, as there was going to be an election on the 30th of March, and the seat which Mr. Desty had not filled might be filled at that time with but little expense. This motion to take up and act on the report was lost by a vote of 16 ayes to 21 noes.

Along report from the Assembly of

BILLS PASSED

Was read. This report contained 31 bills that were passed by the House. Nothing was done with these but to read their titles. There were then some six new bills introduced. It will surely require more than 34 days to pass the bills now before the body. There have been introduced over 1,000 bills in the Legislature, and not 50 approved. On last Saturday only 33 had received the Governor's approval and become laws.

BUSINESS IN THE ASSEMBLY.

This body has been very efficient for some days past. It has passed, or disposed of in some way, during the last week, nearly one hundred bills. If there is no more entanglement—this is putting it mild—the Legislature will yet get through with a large portion of the work needed. So much time has been taken up for the purpose of making political capital that at one time it seemed as if the wheels of government must stop for want of means to run it and the various institutions connected with it. A bill pased making

TELEGRAPH COMPANIES

Common carriers, but Mr. Johnson's bill, limiting the charges of these companies to a reasonable fee, was reported against in the Committee. No person or company ought to be allowed to charge 40 cents for ten words. It is an extortion. I wanted to telegraph a few words to Auburn, and forty cents was demanded. This is going up while everything else is gowing down. For want of space I can only give your readers

THE TITLES OF BILLS

Of general importance passed by the Assembly on the 10th: An Act Relating to Contested Elections.—Crimes Against the Elective Franchise.—Relating to Liens on Personal Property.—Regulating the Transportation of Grain by Rail and Corporations.—Joint Resolution Thanking Mr. John Mackay of Virginia City for Advancing the Means to Make a Display of our Mineral Wealth at the Paris Exposition.—Allowing Boards of Supervisors to Appoint and Employ Deputies in Some Cases.—To Encourage the Planting of Jute.—An Act to Prevent the Accumulating of Large Landed Estates, by Mr. Young. A good bill, but was lost by a vote of 31 to 43. An act for the Better Protection of Fruit Trees and Vines.—To Fix the Hours of Labor and Wages of Employes, Conductors and Drivers on Street Railroads. The Assembly Committee on Education agreed to recommend the

BUILDING OF FIVE NORMAL SCHOOLS,

With the following appropriations: San Jose, $100,000; Los Angeles, $50,000; Nevada City, $50,000; Reading, $50,000; Santa Rosa, $50,000. The report does not include Woodland, as it ought.

ROADS, ROADS.

This subject was discussed before the Committee on County Governments. Many counties were represented by citizens, who expressed opinions as to what laws were needed.

ELECTION.

Sacramento, the stronghold of Republicanism, that claims seven hundred majority, held an election last Tuesday, and the Democrats got away with the most important office. Friend Minis was beaten by trading. Let him be defeated or elected, he is the same urbane gentleman, well qualified to hold any office.

INDEX.

THE present bill before Congress on the Chinese question is an exact copy of the one heretofore passed but vetoed by the President, with the exception that the clause on which he based his veto—the one expressly providing for an absolute abrogation of two articles of the Burlingame treaty—is omitted. As Hayes remarked before that he would sign the bill with that part omitted, he may soon have a chance to keep his word.

A flour mill was destroyed and ten men killed at Frankfort, Ind., Thursday, by an explosion.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, March 8th, 1880.

DDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It has come to light that for three days four Companies of U. S. troops have been quietly lying on their arms at different points in this city, and that the First and Second Regiments of Militia are also under arms with a view of instantly checking any outbreak that may occur among those who are demanding an immediate and imprudent enforcement of the Chinatown nuisance resolution, and the Act of the Legislature in regard to Corporations employing Chinese. The Second Regiment of Militia has been disarmed because it is supposed that it is in sympathy with the element from which threats of riot have emanated. The matter has created no general excitement up to this time, but looks serious to many, though only sensational to the quiet public.

MISCELLANEOUS MATTERS.

The O'Leary-Weston walking contest began at one o'clock this morning and will be concluded Saturday night at 11 o'clock. On account of the prominence of these men the interest is far greater than would have been supposed, when it is considered that the city has been so overdone with such affairs. O'Leary declares his intention of beating Blower Brown's time, which is the best on record—553 miles—and if he keeps up the way he has started he will do it. The betting in New York is two to one on O'Leary, and in the pools here, and at the "Centerim" 3 to 1.

De Lesseps, the great civil engineer, left Philadelphia for San Francisco last Thursday and will arrive here to-morrow.—Parnell will not get here until the latter part of next month.

LITERARY.

Loring the Boston publisher, has sent us a number of interesting books, among them a "Bundle of Letters," by Henry James; "Constance Winters' Choice," an interesting romance, and "What is a gentleman?" a handsome little volume, containing many valuable hints to boys, giving "Harry's" ideas of what a gentleman should be, his mother's answers, his chum's ideas, his teacher's hints and his father's answer.

The current number of the *Demorest Magazine* is as beautiful and interesting as usual. Brilliant in literature, superb in pictures, particularly useful to the ladies in patters and fashion hints, and altogether pleasing and satisfactory.

Peterson's old, reliable Ladies National *Magazine* improves with each number of the year, and that is saying a good deal, as it has always been one of the best and most popular periodicals.

PRATTLE.

Sothern is drawing immensely at Lock's Bush Street Theatre in "Dundrary Married and Settled" and "Brother Sam." The Allen Sisters, four little girls, in dance advertisements during the plays at Tivoli Gardens, are creating a furore of admiration.

O'Leary made his first hundred miles in a little over 19 hours. He keeps from 10 to 15 miles ahead of Weston, and is attempting to make the best time on record.

A man was arrested here yesterday for taking a picture from a store, and yet Bradley & Rulofson are taking the best kind of pictures all the time.

T. L. B.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1st, 1880.

The fiction by which a House of Representatives is not exactly a House of Representatives when in Committee of the whole is, like other fictions, often amusing and harmless. For these many weeks the House in Committee of the whole, has been considering the new rules of the House. To-morrow the House itself, as the House, will finish the work. After that every leading member says, other business will be proceeded with.

The Star Mail service will not probably be materially interfered with by Congress. The House bill, to be sure, gives only half the amount asked for by the Postoffice Department, but the Senate will insist on a larger appropriation. These "Star" or stage mail routes are those upon which remote and rapidly growing sections of the country exclusively depend, and the hardship of diminishing it, or arbitrarily prohibiting its increase by the Department, would be great.

Still, too wide authority has been given in the past to the Postoffice Department, and further regulations of that authority will be enacted.

There are numerous and vigorous threats of bolting if the "machine" forces Grant's nomination at Chicago. I do not refer to the small body of "Man Milliner" sham reform politicians, or to those honestly opposed to a third consecutive term who would simply stay at home, but to a proposal to run a second Republican candidate. It seems to be understood here that the surrender and imprisonment of three of the Meeker murderers, Ute chiefs, will satisfy Secretary Schurz, and that, unless the laws are changed, no further notice of the affair will be taken by the Administration.

M. De Lesseps, to whose reputation as an engineer the present Panama canal scheme owes so much, says, and doubtless truly, that he is not an engineer at all, and that his only connection with the Suez Canal or with the Panama scheme is simply as projector and as head of the Company. Yet the New York *Graphic* and other illustrated papers, have in every issue pictures of "the great engineer" at this or that place. The engineering work for the De Lesseps Company has all been and all will be done by engineers wholly unknown by reputation in this country.

RENO.

THE leaders of the Radical party, says the *Daily State Democrat*, are becoming wonderful uneasy in mind in regard to their Legislative record, which is being made in the Capitol. Their organs cry out to admonish the Legislature that it will be judged by the people. We should offer them the consolation the good Irish wife gave her husband in prison: "Shure ye'll have an upright jedge to try yes anyway;" but their reply might be the same as poor Pat's: "Ah Biddy," groaned he, "the divil an upright judge I want; 'tis one that will lane a little." From the present outlook, the people will have to "lane" considerable, if they fail to relegate the present Radical majority in the Legislature politically to Davy Jones' locker.

John McNeil Murders Ten Unoffending Citizens at Palmyra, Mo.

We publish the following account of a thrilling tragedy, by request, as many of our readers are familiar with the horrible affair, and recent events seem to have revived its recollection:

[From the Palmyra Spectator.]

The wife, young, beautiful and accomplished, of one of the doomed, a Mrs. Humphries, who still lives to testify to the truth, fell on her knees at the feet of McNeil, who brutally repulsed her, and thereupon, accompanied by her ten year old daughter, she appealed to Provost Marshal Strachn, only to be tantalized, however. Finding them determined to kill her husband, she summoned friends to intercede, and offered pay. But all to no purpose. Finally, taking advantage of her exhaustion, bewilderment and desperation, the brute constrained her to yield her person a victim to his beastly passion by allowing him liberties that would have been denied if her own death were the penalty, and there in the presence of her child, on his foul bed, the ravishment of a wife for the ransom of a husband, was perpetrated. Oh, ye Gods! Heaven's ministers of vengeance, why sleeps your wrath? Why not light up the magazines of God Almighty's vengeance with fiery hailstorms of thunder and streams of reeking lightning, that shall hiss and seethe and blaze and burn until his flesh shall char upon the bones and the fiery eyeballs of the beastly wretch shall gleam as if Tophet's whitest heat was raging down every seam, along every fibre and through every crevice of his God accursed frame? Not yet satisfied, the villain extorted two hundred dollars in gold and her promissory note for three hundred dollars more.

That day, and only on that day, had the victims been chosen by lot. But on the next day—the day fixed for the horrid work, the name of Smith, a young man only imprisoned the day previous, was substituted for that of Humphries. All night long on that dreadful occasion were the saws and hammers heard of workmen making boxes wherein to lay the bodies of the victims of this monstrous deed. The morning sun arose in silent splendor. The sound of footsteps, few in number, was heard upon the streets and sidewalks.

So cruel, so brutal, so unnatural a deed was to the general mind seemingly impossible. No human being was or could be so destitute of all human sensibilities as to be capable of committing such an act, seemed to be the reasoning of the people. But at the designated hour three four-mule army wagons drove up to the prison door. The names of the ten men doomed, viz: Willis Baker, John Y. McPheeters, Morgan Bixler, Hiram Smith and Thomas Hurston, of Lewis county; Herbert Hudson, John McWade and Marion Lair, of Ralls county; Captain Thomas A. Sidener, of Monroe county; and Eleazer Lake, of Scotland county, were called, they responded, and were ordered to the front by surrounding soldiery. Not a man of the number was charged with offence of any kind. Without trial, or a hearing of any sort, each was ordered to enter the wagon and take his seat for a ride to death upon the rude pine box designed to be his coffin, which they did, amid the shrieks and sobs of kindred and the almost petrified multitude of spectators called thither by such an unheard of monstrosity. The atmosphere grew dim; the sun shrouded himself; the mute animals that drew the deathly trust along the silent streets appeared to grow weary of their load, and the deadly silence was only broken by the heavy tread of the moving multitude following to the bloody sacrifice. McNeil, cold as an iceberg, cruel as a fiend from hell's blackest corridors, sat in his quarters, saw the retinue go by and heard the firing of musketry, and grinned a ghastly smile as he quaffed another glass, whilst ten of God's immortals were brutaily stricken from life's roll, ten families prostrated with mortal pain and the whole land stained with gore. The scene upon the ground can better be imagined than described. It was a brutish carnival, so sickening that but few had heart to look on it. Some refused to have their eyes bandaged; some refused to shake hands with their murderers; some fell dead, others writhed in torture; some were but slightly hurt at the first fire, the troops refusing to shoot at them. Those not killed dead were afterwards finished by officers walking among them and shooting them over again.

The thirsty earth drank the heart's blood of these ten unoffending private citizens, shot to death here in our midst by command of "General John McNeil," a puffed up vagabond elevated from the lowest walks of life merely to become the tyrant and persecutor of his race.

This same McNeil has since turned up as a candidate for U. S. Marshal from the eastern district of Missouri, but the Senate Committee, to whom his nomination was referred, have reported adversely, and the foregoing facts will doubtless serve to defeat his aspirations.

THE only barrier to prevent a wave of hopeful satisfaction from vibrating the bosoms of the dwellers of this coast, is the fear that the report regarding the exodus of Chinamen from this quarter to the East may prove untrue. Once thoroughly established in the commercial cities of the East, the Celestial will soon demonstrate to the incredulous people there that the complaints which emanate from our coast are by no means imaginary. Beecher, who is paid by his audience to preach the sentiments of the metropolitan heart, will soon discover wherein he has erred, and possibly be led to repent that he ever took up the bludgeon against humbled humanity. Seeing is believing, and therein we may take hope.

WE are inclined to think that the Grant "boom" is not so much of his own seeking after all as that of the stalwart hangers-on, for if his language can be taken as an indication, he is flatly opposed to any more honors being showered upon him, and, furthermore, says he has no claims for the office of President. His words to the Chinese Viceroy confirm this view. Hear them: "I have had all the honors that can be or should be given to any citizen. I have held the office of President as long as it has ever been held by any one man. I have no claims to the office. There are others who have earned the honor, who are worthy, and to them it belongs, not to me."

A CONTEMPORARY, the *Kern County Gazette*, asks: "Was there ever such a legislative body assembled at a State Capital, as the one at Sacramento at the present time?" and then adds, "The Assembly particularly is a disgrace to the State. The scenes enacted by it would be a reproach to a subterranean beer cellar. Quarreling and wrangling seem to be the regular order, and scenes of disorder occur almost every day. We are glad to observe that Democratic members behave decently, deprecate the conduct of their colleagues and try to get the people's business attended to, but the rowdy element is predominant and uncontrollable. *Such a menagerie!*"

Letter from Oregon.

CENTERVILLE, Feb. 13th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—According to promise, and thinking that by this time some of my old friends and acquaintances would like to hear of my whereabouts, and something about this country, I now write you. We are about 25 miles south and a little west of Walla Walla; 7 miles southwest of Weston and 3 miles south of Centerville, which is situated on Wild Horse Creek, about 16 miles northeast of Pendleton, the County seat of Umatilla county, Oregon. After a trip of about 7 weeks, via Goose Lake, and out through the eastern part of Oregon, we landed in Pendleton on the 11th of October, tired and almost worn out with our journey; but the worst part of it with us was that we found it a more expensive trip than we had expected. If we had come in the fore part of the season and came the Fort Klamath route it would not have cost us more than one-fourth as much as it did. We found no part of the country that in any way tempted us to stop until we came down upon the Umatilla Indian Reservation, which is rich and grand beyond description. The soil is of the very best sandy loam, and no poor land is anywhere to be found upon it, but there is quite a difference in localities, and it is said that some of the land is richer and better than that which I have passed over; but the most of what I have seen will produce fifty bushels of wheat to the acre if properly cultivated. After looking around a few days, we concluded we had better spend the winter here and if possible rent a ranch and put in a crop, which we did, commencing on the 20th of October and working faithfully up to the present. We have in now 78 acres of wheat and 47 acres of barley. Forty-five acres of our wheat is already up, and 20 acres just coming up, and 12 acres of wheat and 47 of barley just sown. The cold weather has set pretty close on us, especially during a few days about Christmas, when one morning the thermometer was marking 28 degrees below zero in this locality. The cold weather only lasted about a week, when it thawed out and we went to plowing again, but the last three weeks the ground has been frozen too much to do any thing at farming, but the weather has been clear the most of the time. I presume all have heard of the terrific storm we had on the 9th of Jan. It did a good deal of damage in blowing down fences, and a good many buildings were blown down. It was altogether unusual and unlooked for, the oldest inhabitants never having experienced any such storm in this county before. Since we stopped here we have learned a great deal about this country, and the more I see and hear of it the more I am convinced that it is one of the best countries in the world. In the first place it has a soil that can not be excelled for agricultural purposes and will yield from 20 to 60 bushels of wheat to the acre. An average barley crop is about 65 bushels to the acre; it sometimes runs as high as 80 or 90. As far as I have heard, all kinds of vegetables do well, and some of the finest I ever saw were raised about 100 miles east of here, in the Malowa Valley. The grain market is not so good here as in Yolo, but the yield more than makes it up, and when the freights are lowered, which will be before another winter, the price will be still better. Railroad building has just cleverly commenced. The North Pacific has been at work all winter on their line of road up the Snake river. We are within about 10 miles of a railroad terminus, but the road is to be built from there to Grand Ronde Valley next summer. Another road is in way of construction from Wallula to Celilo, on this side of the Columbia river, and when completed there will be railroad communication from this quarter to Grand Ronde Valley as far as the Dalles. Judging from the improvements being made, this is bound to be one of the liveliest countries in the world—for the next four or five years, and perhaps longer. There is plenty of good land to be taken up on this side of the Columbia, south and west of this, and thousands of families can get good homes between here and the Dalles and south along the John Day and Desschutes rivers. From what I have been told and have observed there is a country here ranging one hundred miles in width and as much as three hundred in length not one-half settled up yet, and the land is all of the same richness, while there is but little difference in the climate. The climate is not quite so desirable as that of Santa Clara or San Jose—but people can't live on climate very long—and yet it is much milder than in the Eastern or Western States. There are more and better business locations of all kinds in this country now than any country I was ever in before, and taking it all in all I do not think there can be found another country where capital and labor are offered a richer reward. There are grand openings for all, from the day laborer up to the money lender, and all business men that I have heard of who have been here any length of time seem to have perfect confidence in the country, for they seem to be willing to sell all kinds of agricultural implements on a year's time, if desired. There will undoubtedly be a large emigration from the old countries this season, as the Steam Navigation Companies are circulating descriptive circulars and pamphlets of this country among the people to induce them to come here. I would say to renters in Yolo that they had better come out here where they can get land at from $4 to $6 per acre, and get a much larger yield, and no failure of crops. I have not said near all that might truly be said of this country, and in order not to mislead in any way, I will now give some of the objections that might be urged against it. In the first place, timber is very scarce in some places; many in this section are hauling fencing and fire wood a distance of 20 miles. There is, however, an abundance of timber in the Blue Mountains northeast and east of here. Coal has been found about sixty miles southwest of here. There is plenty of good water, but in some instances it is necessary to dig as deep as 100 feet or more to obtain it, while perhaps in a mile from there it can be got within 4 or 5 feet from the surface. It is not a flat country like yours, yet there is a good deal of level land, but it is generally rolling, but not to be called very hilly. I spoke of the climate. Some say that it is very windy in this section, but I do not think it is any worse than Yolo; at any rate there is no wind here so disagreeable as the Yolo norther. As to fruit, I am told that most all kinds do well here but I do not think peaches do very well here or are a very sure crop. I have seen some very fine grapes that were grown in this county. Currants, goose-berries and all kinds of berries do well here.

A good many of our Woodland friends have stopped in Whitman Co., W. T., near Farmington. The Boots family, Lewis Ferguson's Martin's and some others are there. Eli Hevel, John Lemon, Mr. Ragsdale and one or two others are 15 miles below Pendleton on the Umatilla river, in this county, where Mr. Hevel has bought and taken up a section and a half of land.

W. E. Martin, brother of Professor Martin, and another man from Yolo, staid all night with us night before last. They expressed themselves as being delighted with this country and the business prospects.

My wife sends me the DEMOCRAT every week which is a source of great satisfaction to us, for by it we see what our old friends are doing and how everything moves in Woodland and Yolo.

M. M.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1880.

An Angel's Flight.

Thin shadows pass across the moon,
The solemn night is strangely still,
The heart-throbs of the sleeping June
Do all the soul of beauty thrill.
Three angels—on each brow a star—
High heaven's arch are flying through
But one speeds downward peering far
Across the crystal depths of blue.

Within a cottage lies the dead,
Upon the face a starry glow—
Tread softly! for the spirit fled
Scarcely a moment's time ago.
A fair-haired boy stands at the pane
And sees a star sweep down the sky—
"*Mamma is coming back again,*"
I heard the little darling cry.

—*Midsummer Dreams.*

The Osage Captive.

Many years ago Charles Hamilton settled in the northeastern part of Missouri territory, at a point considerably in advance of the line of settlement and frontier posts. He was a widower, with but one child, a bright-eyed daughter, about a dozen years of age, who frequently visited the nearest settlement, where she soon became well known and equally well loved by the settlers.

During these early days this portion of Missouri became thickly infested with horse-thieves. The headquarters of a band were somewhere in the neighborhood, although the most diligent search failed to trace the criminals to their hiding-places.

It was a long time before they gained any clew as to the identity of the miscreants; but one night, when one of the old settlers was returning to his home late, he was set upon by a party of a dozen men, and deprived of the young mare that he was driving. The old gentleman had been a hunter in his young days, and kept his eyes and ears open. The result was the discovery that the band of horse-thieves was nothing more nor less than a party of Osage Indians, whose main village was about fifty miles to the northwest.

A few days later an Osage warrior named Kowah was captured, as he was hunting in the woods near the settlement. He was instantly seized, disarmed and marched to the village, where a council was at once called to determine what should be done with him.

The community were in such a state of exasperation that they were ready to do anything except to listen to reason. Many were in favor of shooting him, for they considered it unquestionable that the color of his skin decided his guilt; but the more conservative advocated giving him a severe whipping.

Young Marian Hamilton was in the settlement, and when the young warrior was publicly cowhided in the village, she stood by pleading that the cruel punishment might be stopped. The Indian turned his dark eyes upon her with a curious look, but never uttered a word. He stood the punishment with a stoicism peculiar to his race, and when they had finished, he took his gun and walked as unconcernedly away as if he were just starting upon some hunting expedition.

Reaching the edge of the settlement, he wheeled with the quickness of lightning, and shot dead the man who had inflicted the degrading punishment.

As soon as the first shock was over a half dozen started in pursuit; but none equaled him in fleetness of foot, and he speedily disappeared in the woods.

Shortly after this unfortunate occurence another discovery was made. The horse thieves were not Osages. The old hunter had naturally fallen into the error from the fact that the men who robbed him were disguised as Indians, while the only one who spoke a word at all was a half-breed named Wentz, who belonged to a party of outlaws that had their headquarters somewhere in the recesses of a vast swamp a score of miles to the west.

But it was too late to remedy the wrong inflicted by the whites. An Indian never forgets nor forgives an injury, and war lit up the whole frontier. Many abandoned all to take refuge in thickly settled parts; but in spite of the warnings of his friends, Marian's father refused to change his abode, affirming that as he had not injured the redskins, they would not injure him. Terribly was he mistaken.

One day the settler returned from a long hunt, and found his house open and his daughter absent. His experienced eye speedily detected suspicious signs, and a brief examination satisfied him that a party of Indians had carried his Marian away.

Marian Hamilton was engaged with her household duties that same winter afternoon, when a dozen Indians appeared suddenly. They offered no violence, but immediately began their march through the wintry woods with her.

After they had traveled some time, and she comprehended where she was, she raised her head and looked about her. Nearly the first face that met her gaze was that of the Osage who had suffered the indignity of whipping in the settlement. The Indian looked fixedly at her for a moment and made a sign which she understood as a token of friendship.

At nightfall they halted beneath a large spreading oak, where the snow was scraped away and a fire kindled. They had no food, nor did they make any attempt to procure any. They simply sat on the ground, smoked their pipes in sullen silence, occasionally exchanging a word or two with each other in their own tongue.

At last they stretched themselves upon the ground, wrapped in their blankets, and soon slept soundly.

Marian, too excited and nervous to sleep, lay and wondered what her father would do when he came home and learned what had befallen her. She looked toward her savage friend, and when a couple of weary hours had dragged by, she saw him rise silently to his feet, and, passing around to the opposite side of the oak, vanish like a shadow.

Another hour passed wearily away, and she began to despair again, when she caught sight of him returning, carrying in his arms a peculiar looking bundle. Stealing noiselessly to her side, he motioned her to rise and take away the blanket in which she had been wrapped. When she had obeyed him he carefully deposited his bundle in its place, after which he raised the blanket, and she then saw that it contained a mass of snow, so shaped as to resemble a human form. An idea of the Indian's stratagem now entered her mind, and she knew that a faithful friend was at work for her.

Following his guidance, she was led through the bushes, about a hundred yards from the fire, to an immense fallen tree, which had yielded to some furious storm, where the savage paused. He pointed to a spot where an upward curve in the trunk caused it to rise some distance clear of the snow, under which was a circular hole cut through the drifted snow down to the ground, in which were deposited several blankets, so arranged that she could repose within without suffering from contact with the snow.

He pointed to the opening, and in broked English directed her to go in and remain there until either he or some of his friends should come to take her away. She obeyed without a moment's hesitation, and after carefully folding the blankets around her form, he stepped a few feet to one side, and carefully raising a coverlet of snow-crust, placed it over the aperture. It had been so skillfully cut that it fitted with precision, and no one passing would have suspected the artifice.

Bidding the girl good-by, the Indian took the back trail for the purpose of communicating with the whites that he knew were in pursuit, and informing the father of the trick which had been played for the rescue of his child.

The Indian who had executed this clever stratagem had told his comrades during the evening that he intended to rise before day and pursue the same course in advance of them for the purpose of killing a deer, as the party were in want of food. In addition to this he informed a friend that the girl appeared so sick and distressed, that if she did not respond to their call in the morning, he had better place her on the small sled which they had stolen from the settler, and drag her on that until they encamped again.

When morning dawned the war party were astir, and the girl still lying motionless, one of the Indians carefully raised what he supposed to be her body, swathed in blankets, and placed it on the sled. It was a trifling labor for them to pull the load along, as they continued their journey northward.

The party halted about noon, when one of the Indians drawing the sled began to wonder at the still form, which he had not seen move or give the least evidence of life. Drawing the blankets apart, he revealed to the amazed Osages the trick which had been played upon them.

They turned back on their trail, and just as night was closing in, reached the place where they had encamped the preceding night. They approached the place very stealthily, for they believed it more than probable that the whites, led by their late comrade, were in the vicinity. The chief, in a stooping posture, and with the hammer of his rifle raised, crept within a few paces of the spot where he had lain the night before. Seeing nothing suspicious, he made a signal to his companions, who immediately gathered around him.

No whites were in the vicinity, and the Indians were disappointed of the expected encounter. They wandered hither and thither, striking their tomahawks in the few trees which were scattered here and there, threatening all kinds of vengeance upon their enemies and upon their own comrade, should he fall into their power.

The chief stood with folded arms fully a quarter of an hour endeavoring to solve the mystery of the captive' disappearance. Finally he motioned to one of the oldest warriors to come to his side. A short conference followed, and then, at the suggestion of their leader, the Indian prostrated himself upon the snow, and endeavored, like the bloodhound, to scent the footprints of their treacherous brother.

Their progress was tardy, but it was sure. They followed the precise direction taken by Marian and her dusky friend, and in due time reached the tree beneath which she had been so carefully and skillfully concealed. A grunt of satisfaction followed, for they were sure they had found the place of her retreat.

Scanning the fallen tree for a few moments and finding nothing suspicious, the chief and several others struck the tomahawks upon it, and immediately discovered that it was perfectly sound and solid.

Completely mystified, the chief sat down upon it within half a dozen feet of where the trembling girl was concealed, while others, passing hither and thither, frequently trod still closer.

Marian Hamilton, when left by her Indian friend, remained anxious and expectant for several hours; but finally she fell asleep, from which she was awakened by the trampling upon the snow crust, apparently over her head. She was sure that her father and friends had reached the place and were looking for her. Believing that they had some difficulty in finding the exact spot of her concealment, she concluded to call them. Softly she repeated the one word:

"Father!"

The chief, who was sitting upon the log, sprang up as if bitten by a rattlesnake, and gazed about him with a bewildered look.

He and several of the nearest warriors had heard the voice, but could not divine its source. While they stood in doubt and bewilderment, again came the word:

"Father!"

The Indians looked startled and alarmed, half believing that it was a supernatural voice which they heard; but something like a grim smile crossed the face of the chief. He had penetrated the secret.

Creeping forward on his hands and knees, he carefully sounded the crust in front of him until it gave back a hollow sound—proof that he had discovered the retreat of their captive. Striking a harder blow upon the shell-like crust, it broke in several pieces, and the hiding-place of Marian Hamilton was laid open to the gaze of the Osages.

The girl could recognize nothing in the darkness. She only saw the dark forms standing around, but whether friends or foes she could not tell.

The chief looked at her a moment, and drew his tomahawk. But at this juncture the sharp crack of a rifle broke the stillness, and the chief tumbled headlong into the opening with a bullet through his brain. The next moment, and before the Osages could recover from their surprise, a volley was poured into their midst, and such as were not killed or desperately wounded immediately fled.

Charles Hamilton, upon reaching the settlement, after he had discovered the abduction of his daughter, procured enough men to insure success, if such a thing were possible.

They hurried forward on the trail, which was easily followed, as, at short intervals, some of the Indians broke through the crust, which, as they progressed northward, was found to cover the snow like a sheeting of ice.

On the second morning they encountered the returning Osage. They were so certain of his being an enemy that he was fired at before he could make himself known. He soon made them understand his errand, and led them to the rescue just at the opportune moment.

What may seem remarkable, but what at the same time is characteristic of Indian nature, is the fact that after this Osage had assured himself of the safety of the girl, he left her party, and ever afterward was the bitter and unrelenting enemy of the whites. It was several years before he became reconciled to his own people, but he never cherished any feelings except enmity toward the race which had inflicted such an indignity upon him.

Woman's Danger and Deceit.

No "lady," of any age, color, occupation, character or condition in life, ever felt that she could live up to her proper ladyhood without a greater or less supply of silk dresses. From the "rich black silk" which was for a long time supposed by the American people to be the sole external dress of the gracious lady of the White House down, —or up—to the gorgeous apparel that flares along the streets, as the proud insignia of being "as good as anybody" on the part of foolish women who scrape and pinch and starve to win and wear this glorious badge of ladyhood, a silk dress is an indispensable quantity in the sum of feminine human happiness.

Comparatively few of our American ladies—we would not venture to indulge our preference for calling them women in such a connection—are aware that their generic passion for silk dresses is, like most of the other passions of poor, weak human nature, attended with some risks. We do not refer to the exhausting effects produced upon marital exchequers. In many cases, the cost of a new silk is a matter of no consequence at all; in many others, it is born out of the self-denying economy of the wearer. But the risk is an intrinsic one. Heavy silk dresses, made in France and Germany, are liable, if not to actual explosion, at least to spontaneous combustion. Numerous fires have occurred in the silk warehouses abroad, which have been traced directly to the chemicals and dye-stuffs with which the silk fabrics are loaded, and it will be a dreadful thing if these fires begin to break out on our sidewalks, at the opera, in the ball-room or at church. The old dangers of too close proximity to the gorgeous half of the human family are great enough, but if women are liable to burst into flames, at a moment's warning, a total separation of the sexes will become the unavoidable condition of fashionable society. Any properly-constituted woman would naturally prefer the risk of conflagration and even of sequestration from mankind rather than surrender her beloved French silk, "real Lyons," as it always is. Nor will she be much weakened in her devotion to the standard material of her sex's garniture when she is told that not only is there this incendiary quality about it, but that recent scientific analysis has decided that there is very little actual silk about her after all.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

New Telegraph Lines.

It would have taxed the imagination of the business world a few years ago to conceive how a new ocean cable and a new land system comprising 35,000 miles of wire all centering in New York City could go into operation yesterday morning with so little formality, noise and fuss.

The new French Cable Company began its business existence quietly with an interchange of private commercial telegrams and did a light day's business. It has not yet put down rates, although the old rival Anglo-American Cable Company announces that its tariff after February 1 will be reduced from twenty five cents to twelve and a half cents a word. The lines of the new company extend from Brest, France, to Cape Breton, Newfoundland, and thence to Nansett Light, Cape Cod. From St. Pierre there is a connection to Louisburg, Canada, and from Cape Cod to this city. A cable from Brest is about to be laid by this company to Land's End, England, and from that point another ocean wire will be stretched to St. Pierre. The opening of lines of the American Union Telegraph Company yesterday is a yet more noticeable event. That company, having overcome all obstructions in the courts, goes to work with 35,000 miles of wire, connecting all the leading American business centers with the new French cable and with each other, and working on a capital which is nominal in comparison with that of its old competitor.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Loneliness on the Ocean.—Any one who has never traveled upon the ocean expects to find it somewhat thickly populated. He thinks of the vast travel and traffic that go over the waters, and he is ready to imagine that the great deep is alive with this hurrying to and fro of nations. He reads of lands whose commerce whitens every sea, and he is ready to think the ocean is full of sails as the harbor of some mighty metropolis. But he finds his mistake. As he leaves the land, the ships begin to disappear; as he goes on his way they soon all vanish, and there is nothing about him but blue sea and blended sky. Sometimes he may meet or overtake a solitary ship through the day; but then, again, there will be many days when not a single sail will be seen. There are spaces, measured by thousands of miles, over which no ship has ever passed. The idea of a nation's commerce whitening every sea is the wildest fancy. If all the ships that ever have been built were brought together in a single fleet, they would fill but a hand's breadth of the ocean. The space that man and his works occupy on the sea is so small in its extent that the hold on it by his power is slight and superficial. Both together are as nothing. The ocean covers three-fourths of the globe; and by far the greater portion of this is and ever has been free from man's presence and visitation.

A German editor remarked that in America thieves were so scarce that rewards were offered for them.

A Perpetual Delusion.

An exchange says Albert Pielnowski, a Pole, residing in New York, has invented almost a perpetual motion machine, and those who have seen it, and are competent to judge, say that it may work a revolution in mechanics. It consists of a pair of hollow metallic wheels, which revolve in opposite directions on the same axis. The moving power is nine metallic balls, placed within the wheels; so as to beat the rim down at first and gravitate toward the axis, where the side groove runs them off to a grooved radius of the wheel running in the opposite direction to the axis of smaller grooved wheels that regulate the speed of the machinery. This invention, like all other perpetual devices, gets "almost there," and—that's all. Perpetual motion is a blind delusion, and has sent its hundreds of victims to the insane asylum. It is a fascinating study, and men follow it for years—for a life-time in many instances. Each one is confident of success and some come so near it that all that prevents the perpetual motion of the machine is friction of the movable parts. If the friction could be overcome the machine would run without stopping. But, like the pendulum of the clock, which will swing for quite a while of its own momentum, it will stop unless there is a continued renewal of power; and that implies a consumption of forces. Power can be generated only at the expense of something. Whether it be by the consumption of fuel generating water into steam and the latter into mechanical power; or by the consumption of metals and acids, by which electricity is generated and converted into magnetism and then into mechanical power; or by chemical action; or by the force of gravitation as in the water wheel; or the power of tides and winds; in each and every case there is a draft made upon certain forces in nature which must be applied to the machine before it will run. Even the human body will not run itself. It is the most complicated piece of machinery ever constructed, and draws upon a larger and more varied supply of nature's forces than any mechanical structure man ever invented.

There is no escape from the law of creation. There is only one being who can create something out of nothing, and he, from that very fact, must be omnipotent, and we call him God. Believer and infidel will alike concur in the statement that it requires a power greater than human to create a force that does not pre-exist. There is nothing in all that man has discovered in the realms of science; there is nothing in nature that he can draw by analogy to sustain the principle involved in any theory of perpetual motion. It is a delusion and a snare, and we advise every reader of the *Hawkeye* to shun it as he would a fatal epidemic. Quarantine against it if you would avoid a wrecked life.—*Hawkeye.*

Why and When Lamps Explode.

All explosions of coal oil lamps are caused by the vapor of gas which collects above the oil. When full of oil of course a lamp contains no gas, but immediately on lighting the lamp, consumption of oil begins, soon leaving a space for gas, which commences to form as the lamp warms up, and, after burning a short time, sufficient gas will accumulate to make an explosion. The gas lamp will explode only when ignited. In this respect it is like gunpowder. Cheap or inferior oil is always the most dangerous. The following shows that many things may occur to cause the flame to pass down the wick and explode the lamp:

1. A lamp may be standing on a table or mantel, and a slight puff of air from the open window, or sudden opening of a door, may cause an explosion.

2. It may be taken up too quickly from a table or mantel and instantly explode.

3. If taken into any entry where there is a strong draught from the doors, an explosion is likely to ensue.

4. If taken up a flight of stairs, or raised quickly to place it on the mantel, it is likely to explode.

In all these cases the mischief is done by the air movement—either by sudden checking the draught or forcing the air down the chimney against the flame.

5. Blowing down the chimney to extinguish the light, is a frequent cause of explosion.

6. Lamp explosions have been caused by using a chimney broken at the top, or one that has a piece broken out, whereby the draught is variable and the flame unsteady.

7. Sometimes a thoughtless person puts a small-sized wick in a large burner, thus leaving a considerable space along the edge of the wick.

8. An old burner, which by right should be thrown away, is sometimes continued in use, the final result is explosion.

Preposterous Headgear at Theaters.—We bow to gentlewomen in all other senses, but are no more disposed—at least in theaters and concert rooms—to make obeisance to their, for such places, preposterous headgear than Michael, the friend of William Tell, was to bow to the hat of Gesler. If the ladies will insist at other times on bearing aloft these portentous masses of indescribable if beauteous variety, let them at least doff them in places of public entertainment. Lovely as may be the hats, and thrice lovely as may be the wearers, persons who go to the theater, with or without such hats, wish to see the stage. It might, to be sure, make some difference if the fair offenders sat with their backs toward the footlights instead of their faces. In this, at all events, there might be some consolation. But as such a method of assisting at a performance is not at present in fashion, and as the hats seem unlikely to go out of it, gentlewomen should be persuaded either to dress their heads for public assemblies in a manner more consistent with the rights and comforts of others, or to assign their hats to the care of attendants, as is so commonly done in Europe.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

At Gillingham, near Chatham, England, a singular ball was recently held. The party was made up of fifty-nine ladies and gentlemen whose united ages amounted to 4,259 years. A gentleman born in 1796 opened the dance with a lady only four years his junior, and it is said their waltzing was as brisk as that of any young couple of twenty.

Nothing is difficult to the brave and faithful.

A Marriage Rehearsal.

"I have been a subscriber for the last ten years," said a "broke-up" looking young man coming into this office yesterday, and sitting down in front of the managing editor, "and I call upon you for aid and assistance."

The editor looked pointedly at the clock, and asked what he could do for the visitor.

"Why, I want you to hold up to public scorn and detestation a fellow called Mooney and a mean, red-headed girl named Morrissy."

"A scandal case, eh?"

"A heap sight worse. You see, I was engaged to be married to that girl—her name's Maria—and Dr. Stone was to hitch us up the first of the month, so I asked this mean cuss, Mooney, to be a groomsman."

"He consented of course?"

"You bet he did. You see, Mooney has a big, black moustache and—and all that; and he is a good deal of a masher, as it were. He said he'd try to make it lively and pleasant for the bridemaids."

"And did he?"

"Why, he actually made love to all four. Got the other groomsmen furious by flirting with the whole lot. Told 'em it was the correct thing in Europe for the groomsmen to kiss the bridesmaids all around before and after the ceremony, and that they ought to meet and practice to get the thing in good running order."

"Did they practice?" said the editor, laying down his pen.

"Did they? Why, it was just disgusting the way they went on every evening. To see that villain Mooney pretend to steer down the aisle and back up against the chancel-rail and then, when the mock service was over, kiss and paw around the girls, would have made your raise a foot. Why, he began flirting with my Maria—I mean that Morrissy girl."

"Made love to the bride, eh?"

"Exactly; and she a-letting him do it—mind you. Well, yesterday they said they were going to have a fine rehearsal that night, and, to make the thing more perfect, they intended to get Bings, the young divinity student, to read the service. And as I was going over to Oakland with a load of furniture for our new house, Mooney said he would officiate in my place."

"That was kind of him."

"But wait a minute. When I got back and called at Maria's house about 11 P. M., I found all the party sitting 'round the parlor looking very serious, except the bride, who seemed kinder frightened. 'What's the trouble?' said I, 'what's happened?'"

"'Well, the fact is,' said that cheeky Mooney, 'there's been the most singular accident, the queerest mistake you ever heard of in your life. You see, we were rehearsing the service as usual, and I was holding Maria's hand just like this, when young Bings got sorter absent-minded, so to speak, and the first thing we knew he pronounced us man and wife in the regular form, and he now says we are married in real earnest. Too bad, isn't it?'"

"Singular mistake," said the editor.

"But the worst of it was the way that false-hearted hussy took it. She said it was very hard, but what couldn't be cured, must be endured, and that she supposed they couldn't get a divorce under a year anyhow, and a lot of stuff like that."

"'Peared resigned to her fate, as it were."

"Exactly; and then Mooney chipped in with a lot of stuff about not crying over spilt milk, and he said he'd take the furniture off my hands, and pay for the ring. Said he'd give his note for 'em. Cheek? Why, that man has more gall than a pawnbroker's clerk, and I want you, Mr. Editor, to show him and his red-headed, big-footed wife up the very worst way. Accident, indeed! Why, it's the plainest put-up job I ever saw in the whole course of my life. Just let 'em have it in italics, if you please, and I'll take 500 extra copies!"

The editor said he'd attend to it, and has since written Mr. Mooney to say that a position as reporter was always open to him on his go-ahead journal.

How Candies are Made.

It is an easy matter to drop a luscious chocolate cream or a crystal candy into one's mouth, but the process by which the morsel is produced is not so small a matter. Take a chocolate cream, for instance. First, a half-barrel of sugar is put into a caldron with a little water, and placed over a slow fire until it assumes a paste-like consistency. Then it is put on a marble slab and worked, like butter, until it is smooth and plastic. That paste forms the basis of all cream candies. The flavoring is put in afterward—vanilla, orange, lemon, strawberry, pineapple—anything, in fact, that may be desired. The chocolate used comes in huge cakes, is melted, and the creams covered with it by dipping them in rapidly.

The crystallizing of candies requires more work, and it is in this that especially-prepared apparatus is used. First, the form of the candy is secured by moldings in finely-ground starch. Then the candy, flavored and prepared according to taste, is reduced to a syrup and poured in the molds, and placed in a closet to cool slowly. These closets are kept at a certain temperature, and it requires from three hours to several days to bring the candy to the right consistency. When it is taken out the starch is removed with a brush, and the candies are ready for sale. Each kind requires a different mode of treatment, and the work occupies the entire time of a "professor of confectionery" and four assistants to supply the demand. Candies may be bought of large wholesale manufacturers as cheaply as they are made by smaller dealers, but greater purity and freshness are obtained by manufacturing them, and the supply can be regulated to meet the demand.

The committee of school superintendents and commissioners, who have just reported upon the school systems of this state, declared that the legislature, of the state of New York should revise and consolidate all school supervision and administration under a state board of education, and that this board of education should appoint the state superintendent of public instruction, who should serve at the pleasure of the board, and be subject to its direction and instruction. As to the selection of a chief educational officer, the commission recommends appointment by a board of education as the mode most free from the trammels of political partisanship.—*New York Tribune.*

Cham, the Late French Caricaturist.

Cham's annual Salon Series was hardly finished when he had to begin to think of his almanacs. For many of these he had to do little more than make a selection from the drawings of the year. They consisted of seasonable illustrations of every phase of Parisian life. In the January page we have the agony of New Year's presents. The very postman brings you his gift—an almanac—which you are expected to acknowledge with a tip. Here, perhaps, Cham may strike a new and unwonted note in his sketch of an old man,—M. Prudhomme, it may be, in his dotage—who asks for a calendar with "longer days." In another drawing we see the ruffian at the court of assizes, who thought he might save his skin by wishing the judge "A happy New Year." "And he gave you nothing in return?" asks an expectant friend, who is waiting to know his fate. "Yes; five years." In another is the *bourgeois*, who, foreseeing a host of uninteresting callers, prepares to receive them with a loaded bomb-shell on his knee. "Come in! come in!" he cries, cheerily, in answer to the first knock, "I am only just unscrewing the top of this thing; and I am so awkward, you cannot think." For the racing season we have a thief complaining that the pockets in the new-fashioned sporting-coats are so uncommonly deep. A little later on we are at the sea-side, where a bathing-man, following the gaunt figure of a female in bathing-dress, declares in a rhapsody of delight that he will dip her for nothing, because of the memories her slender shape awakens of the herring fishery of his youth. In the shooting season we have the sportsman's question to a mysterious stranger. "And do you hunt, too?" "Yes, sir, all the year round; I am a bailiff." A little later on we are at the Opera ball with its throng of *debardeuses* and fogies who are seeing life. The ignorance of these young women, who are not exactly the fine flower of Parisian intelligence, sometimes leads to very clumsy guesses as to the position of their accidental acquaintance. "He is always talking politics," says one, "he must be a deputy." "I think he is a sculptor," says the other, "from what he said about the *statu quo.*" The brand-new Opera House itself does not escape without a touch or two at the expense of the architect. Cham requests you to take off your shoes and stockings before mounting the magnificent staircase; and he thinks that the fountain at the bottom of it must have been built to give the flunkeys something to fish in while waiting for the conclusion of the piece.

Cham's work was very emphatically a part of his life. His invention was exercised as freely in society as in his calling. He "exhibited for nothing" to his friends, and he was one of the pleasantest dinner-party men in Paris. Nearly all his work has the character of the impromptu. He had the American gift of humorous exaggeration; he saw jokes in large, like Mark Twain. He was talking one day with a Gascon, who bragged that his father's ancient baronial dining-hall was the wonder of the world. It was so high you could hardly see the roof. "My father had a dining-room," said Cham, "which was just as remarkable the other way. It was so low that the only fish we could serve at table was sole." "It is no use fighting duels with me," he said in allusion to his weight and long reach, "when I make a thrust in Paris, the point of the sword goes into the provinces." He has drawn his own lanky figure in many of his books. In the latest of these sketches only the head stands out distinctly; all the rest fades away in thin, nebulous scratches, which give a good effect of indefinite length. It was only natural that he should deal out to himself the same measure as to others, for he was a chivalrous man, and he had the tenderest of hearts. He was not only kind to animals, he was almost a slave to them. His pet dog ruled the studio, and, but for the Comtesse de Noe, would have ruied the house. Cham's letter on vivisection is a humane cry of anguish from first to last, and there are passages in it worthy to form his epitaph.—Richard Whiteing, in *Scribner.*

Wife-Beating.—A case of wife-beating so outrageous has recently occurred in Illinois that the penalty already recommended in England is advised. It is proposed to establish the whipping-post and administer the remedy on homeopathic principles, but not in homeopathic doses. The trouble will be to secure conviction. The only witness to such a performance is, as a rule, the victim of the beating; and with a devotion at once charming and exasperating, she always refuses at the critical moment to come forward as a witness. In Brooklyn, the other day, a husband, locking the door of the room, proceeded to beat his wife over the head with a pair of boots. She was taken to the hospital, but subsequently refused to appear in court againt him. Unluckily for him, he overdid the outrage and she died of the injuries. The brutal man was thereupon arrested and will probably be held for murder. Wife-beating is a comparatively exceptional offense in this country and if there is any plan necessary or likely to discourage the cowardly offense it deserves adoption.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Cream Puffs.—For the cake: Take of sifted flour two cups, butter one and one-fourth cups, sugar a teaspoonful; rub together well and put into a pint of boiling water; boil and stir briskly until it thickens; remove from the fire and add gradually eight eggs well beaten; stir rapidly and when well mixed let stand until cold; have buttered tins ready and drop the mixture in tablespoonfuls, about six inches apart. Brush over with the white of an egg and bake in a quick oven a light brown color; when done these will be hollow shells, which are to be cut apart and filled with cream. Cream is made as follows: Beat two eggs to a froth; add one-third teacupful of powdered sugar, one-half teacupful of flour; stir all into a pint of boiling milk and cook until it thickens; when cool flavor with lemon or vanilla and fill the shells with it.

A large number of German officers, who thoroughly understand the languages of Europe, are constantly employed in studying everything which relates to the armies of Europe. Some of these officers have for a long time resided in the countries whose army arrangements come specially under their observation. They study the men and the arms and know the qualities of generals, besides the vulnerable points on the coasts of foreign countries.

Personal.

Edison will yet be seen in the right light.

The Pope has sent the golden rose to the new Queen of Spain.

Thurlow Weed is now engaged in writing his autobiography.

The Empress Eugenie inherits $150,000 a year from her mother.

Hon. George P. Marsh is living in a magnificent apartment of the Palazzo Bospigliosi.

Goethe said men show their character in nothing more than by what they think laughable.

The Pope writes a fine, clear, back hand, forming every letter distinctly and signing himself "Leo P. P. XIII."

Sara Bernhardt, observing the Prince of Wales' baldness, recently told him that the crown of England would fit him to a hair.

A daughter of the Bishop of Reykjarik, Iceland, has made an ascent of the great volcano Hecla for the purpose of getting geological observations.

Mrs. Gen. Garfield is devoting herself to the education of her sons, and in a great measure carrying forward their studies and fitting them for college.

One of the sons of the late Charles Dickens, Francis J. Dickens, is an inspector in the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police, and is stationed at Fort Walsh.

The art of talking pays in Turkey; the Sultan has five agreeable gentlemen about him whose sole business it is to entertain him with polite and graceful conversation.

The wife of the Surgeon-General of Germany is a very skillful and popular dentist, with a large practice. She is employed by members of the emperor's family.

The late John Brisbin, of Newark, left a quarter of a million dollars to various local charities. Newark has been longing for years for this sort of a Jerseyman.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Goethe once presented a set of his works to the Harvard College Library—a fact which has just been brought to light in making a new catalogue of the German literature of the library.

The late ex-Senator Westcott is described as always wearing the queue of his early manhood. He would never give it up, although of late years he concealed it beneath his coat collar.

It is now denied that the Prince of Wales' sons have had their young and somewhat snubbed noses tattooed. In a frolic the other midshipmen painted their noses to represent tattoo marks.

Miss Harriet Hosmer is said to be still resolved to discover perpetual motion, and has taken workshops near Westminster to pursue her efforts. She expects to be successful by midsummer.

Senator Edmunds is fifty-one years old, and from fees of his law practice he has saved $200,000 or $300,000. He reads a great many books, and he has a large art collection. He is sociable with a chosen few.

Dr. Sarah M. Crawford is resident physician of the New England hospital for women and children, in Boston. Several hundred patients have been admitted and treated during the year. The hospital is in a flourishing condition.

There is one teacher who will not advocate a home of charity for "superannuated teachers." This is a Miss Tripp, who, after teaching twenty-one years, has invested her money so wisely, that she is now enabled to live on the interest.

Nathan Cook, of Terrell county, Ga., is 102 years old, and still earns his daily bread. He has ten children, the youngest of whom is forty years old. He has lived in the same yard that now incloses his home ever since the Indian war.

All Sorts.

Did you ever see a dog bark his shins?

Jack Frost is a contractor.—New Orleans Picayune.

Money is the mean man's conundrum and he never gives it up.

Aboard the Bacchante—A false alarm.—The royal tattoo.—Punch.

Sensible men with gray heads are like good works—they never dye.

The best dress for Buffalo girls—Buffalo robes.—Buffalo Courier.

The Whitehall *Times* truthfully says: "A wise town is known by the fire company it keeps."

A celebrated corn doctor has written a tract on the "Wonders of the Soul."—New Orleans Picayune.

A hen doesn't mingle in promiscuous society; she has her own exclusive set.—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

"Wanted—A plain cook," reads an advertisement. Wonder whose wife put that in the paper?—Boston Post.

Laugh and grow fat—grow fat and be laughed at. It is a poor rule that will not work in all directions.—Chicago Journal.

Scientific men tell us that the earth is but a crust, and every live man wants to belong to the upper crust.—New Orleans Picayune.

An inquisitive Westfield chap is anxious to know if Longfellow had in mind a Ute chief when he wrote "This is the forest's prime evil."

The telephone is only about two years old, but some of the jokes about it sound as though they were ragged when the pyramids were young.

At Montreal last week a locomotive crossed the river on the ice. We prefer quail on toast, but still, a locomotive on ice is food for reflection.—Troy Press.

"Tennyson spends hours on a single line." And so, by the way, does the washerwoman. And the line of the latter is the longest.—Norristown Herald.

Rev. Louis Wazawacanayana is a Dakota clergyman. He has one satisfaction, however. Nobody opens his letters by mistake.—Turners Falls Reporter.

The poet Tennyson is worth $1,000,000, and we don't see what use there was in his writing "Come not when I am dead." They'll be on hand, every one of them, when the will is opened.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A man named Arthur Wrab stole a pair of scales in Hoboken the other day, and after selling them he left for parts unknown. This reminds one of Longfellow's line: "Will fold up their tents like an A. Wrab, and silently steal a weigh."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The Free Library has 13,000 volumes.

The last Chinese steamer took 250 Chinese passengers.

Sixty-nine drunks were arrested in twenty-four hours a few days ago. "The Chinese must go."

Arrangements are being made for the grand annual picnics of the St. Andrews' Society and the Caledonian Club.

It is in contemplation to organize a benefit society, to be composed of men employed on the street railroads of the city.

The St. Patrick's Day Convention will celebrate the day in the old style by a procession, as well as by a literary entertainment.

Sheriff Desmond has placed his second monthly donation of fifty dollars in the hands of Mayor Kalloch for distribution.

The Presidio is likely to become a pleasant resort ere long, as, besides being a delightful drive, the Fourth Artillery, with a fine band of music, is stationed there.

During the month of February the mint in this city coined 72,000 double eagles, 30,000 eagles and 800,000 standard dollars—in all 902,000 pieces, of the value of $2,540,000.

In the Pioneer Woolen Mills, from which the proprietors had to discharge the Chinese weavers in obedience to the new law, there has been a strike by the new white employes.

A petition to the Legislature was numerously signed in this city against the taxation of depositors in savings banks on their deposits, as contemplated in the bill which passed the Assembly.

The total receipts from wharves for the month of February was $27,501 72, in which sum is included $219 55 from section one of the sea wall. To the State Treasurer there has been remitted $12,065 13.

During the week ending March 5, there were 91 deaths in the city. The nativities of deceased were as follows: California, 30; and other States, 17; Ireland, 14; Germany, 4; China, 10; and other countries, 16.

The Board of Engineers appointed to determine on a location for a Harbor of Refuge, are divided in their opinions. It is said that two are in favor of Crescent City, while the other two are in favor of Port Orford.

A man employed in examining the piling about the Oakland ferries had his boat nearly overturned by a shark twenty feet long. Preparations to catch the monster were made, but the fish was still at liberty at last accounts.

The dedication of the new Spanish Catholic Church at Mason and Broadway streets, and the name of which will be Yglesia de Nuestra Senora de Guadalupe, and the pastor, the Rev. Father Garriga, has been set for Palm Sunday

The Superintendent of Streets has 215 laborers at work on accepted streets, at wages ranging from $2 to $4, the latter figure being paid to men with horses and carts. The superintendent has appointed all the laboring force allowed by law.

In a liquor saloon broil a few nights ago, a justice of the peace made an assault upon a proprietor of another saloon, and with a huge dagger inflicted a wound that may be fatal. He was seized and disarmed by an ex-deputy sheriff who happened to be present.

The benevolent institution known as the Infant Shelter, is reported as in a prosperous condition. A kindergarten has been in operation about six months. The Shelter is under the management of benevolent ladies. It had, at the last report, a fund on hand of $1,595.

The Parrott habeas corpus case is now in progress before the United States Circuit Court. The case is being argued by able advocates, and it is expected that this will be the best case to determine whether the law forbidding the employment of Chinese laborers by corporations is constitutional or not.

At a late meeting of the unemployed laborers, a letter, prepared by the committee and addressed to the Legislature at Sacramento, asking for the appointment of a committee to come to this city and investigate the condition of the laboring classes, the causes of the agitation, etc., was read, approved, and a copy ordered transmitted to the capital.

The reconstruction of the old Appraiser's building into an addition to the Post Office, is so far completed that its lower floor will be used for post-office purposes within a few days. When the reconstruction of the building, as also of that of the present Post Office shall be complete, the entire first floor of the former, 37x97 feet, will be occupied by the newspaper department, the second will be devoted to mail matter, and it will be connected with the latter building by a bridge.

A case of leprosy is now under treatment in the Twenty-sixth Street Hospital. The man contracted the disease ten years ago or more, in the leprous districts of Bombay and Madras. It first made its appearance six years ago, after the patient had returned from Calcutta to Cleveland, Ohio, where he lived six years. Returning to this coast, the disease became so manifest, he had to seek refuge in the hospital. He has lost all sensibility in the hands and arms, almost up to the elbow. He may live ten or twelve years yet, but his recovery is an impossibility.

Placards have been posted throughout the city, warning the employers of Chinese to desist from that practice. They refer to the condition of the unemployed, and are addressed "To the friends of justice and humanity," and subscribed the "Council of Thirteen." This "Council of Thirteen," says the *Alta*, is a body of thirteen men, selected from the various Workingmen's Clubs of this city, as an Anti-Chinese Council. They deliberate and act in secret, and are not obliged to report to any of the clubs until, in their judgment, "a time for action has come," when their dictates are presumed to be supreme.

Superintendent McLaughlin, of the Industrial School, has filed his report for the month of February. The number of boys in the school January 31st was 107; committed during the month by Police Judge, 12; boys discharged, 4; granted indefinite leave of absence, 2; escaped, 1; number of boys remaining in school March 1st, 112.
Girls in the Magdalen Asylum January 31st, 78; committed during the month by Police Judge, 4; surrendered, 1; granted indefinite leave of absence, 18. Number of girls remaining in on March 1st, 65. Total number of boys and girls in the institution, 177.

David Bush, who was influential in procuring employment for so many workingmen in the Golden Gate Park two years ago, is again actively engaged in collecting a fund to be devoted to the same purpose. He has already opened a list of subscribers, which is headed by Leland Stanford for $1,000. The next highest figure is $500, which comes from S. P. Dewey, and other citizens, among them Herman Schussler and J. G. Eastland, have contributed sums of $250 and $100. The names of men who have already applied for employment are entered in a book, and subscribers can designate from that list who shall be put to work.

The Bush fund is likely to be very successful in giving employment to many who now need it. Already some have gone to work in the Golden Gate Park, under the commissioners, and are to be paid out of the fund. Some very liberal contributions are being made by wealthy citizens. Mr. Bush, a few days ago, telegraphed to New York to D. O. Mills, now in that city, informing him that Governor Stanford had given $1,000, and asking a donation. To this Mr. Bush received the following:

NEW YORK, March 6th.

To David Bush, San Francisco: Put me down for $1,000 to employ the needy in Golden Gate Park. D. O. MILLS.

Since the Funded Debt Commissioners, consisting of the mayor, auditor and treasurer, advertised for the redemption of the city bonds of the issue of 1858, about $75,000 worth of them have been presented at the treasurer's office and redeemed. The whole amount of the bonds requested by the Commissioners is $200,000, and as they ceased to bear interest on March 1st the remainder are expected to come to hand shortly. The retirement of these bonds effects a saving to the taxpayers of $12,000 per annum, and had they been promptly retired by previous municipal authorities, since there has been money in the Sinking Fund, a saving of over $40,000 would have been made.

O'Leary and Weston are now walking at the Pavilion for the championship of the United States and the nice little sum of $10,000. The walk is "go as you please" for six days. A reporter, giving an account of the start, says: At five minutes before one, both Weston and O'Leary were in front of the Judge's stand, passing quiet banter and chaff as to their prospects. O'Leary wore flesh-colored tunic and tights, with black trunks; while Weston, having his blue sash, wore the same costume as is his custom when coming on the track—black velvet shooting jacket and Knickerbockers and red stockings, a frilled shirt and showy Cambridge blue necktie. Previous to the start, O'Leary weighed 160 pounds, and Weston 146 pounds.

NEWS SUMMARY.

A band of 350 musicians serenaded General Grant in Mexico.

The Royal assent has been given to the Seed-Potato Bill.

At New York, the bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $1,514,000.

George William Curtis thinks that if Grant be nominated he will be defeated.

Blaine is said to have made three millions by investments in Colorado mines.

When Parnell was in St. Louis from three to four thousand dollars were raised.

The Duchess of Marlborough's Relief Fund received £2,000 from James R. Keene.

The Indiana delegation to the Chicago Convention will, it is said, be anti-Grant.

Twenty-three deaths resulted from a boiler explosion at Glasgow, Scotland, a few days ago.

Tsenkee Tzee, Chinese Ambassador to France and England, has been instructed to proceed to St. Petersburg.

The Governor of Virginia has vetoed the bill by which the State would, as he says, repudiate more than thirteen millions of her debt.

The Spanish army for 1881 has been fixed at 90,000 men for Spain, 38,000 for Cuba, 10,000 for the Phillipine Islands, and 3,395 for Porto Rico.

There is at present $45,000,000 worth of gold bullion in the New York assay office ready to be transported to the Philadelphia mint for coinage.

The Duchess of Marlborough, writing to the Lord Mayor of London, says the distress in Ireland continues general, and in some parts is increasing.

The population of Finland is manifesting a desire for independence. The movement is believed to be a serious one, and founded on widespread national feeling.

A bill prohibiting the sale or manufacture of oleomargarine, under heavy penalties of fine and imprisonment, has passed both Houses of the Iowa Legislature.

Colonel H. Clay Wood, Assistant Adjutant-General, has been ordered to report to General Howard, commanding in Oregon, for duty in connection with the Umatilla Indians.

A telegram from Paris says: Three hundred amnested Communists have arrived at Brest. There were no demonstrations, but dinner was furnished by the Paris and Brest Relief Committee.

James Redpath, the special correspondent whom the New York *Tribune* has sent to Ireland, writes that the famine is well in hand, and that all danger of general starvation seems to have passed.

The awards in the regular annual mail lettings have been completed at Washington. The service is from fifteen to thirty per cent greater, and the cost from five to fifteen per cent less than last year.

At Ashton-under-Lyne, one thousand cotton weavers have struck, in consequence of the refusal of the employers to grant an advance of five per cent in wages, which advance the spinners recently obtained.

Emigration from Queenstown, Ireland, to America is stated to be increasing rapidly. The rural classes are flocking hither, and large remittances from American friends are received. An unusual rush to America is expected about Easter.

The Ohio State Prohibition Convention has nominated a Secretary of State and a full list of minor officers and Presidential Electors. The resolutions adopted approve the conduct of Mrs. Hayes and condemn ex-President Grant for his fostering the liquor traffic.

At Lowell there has been a general advance of wages in all the leading corporations within a few weeks, and several manufacturing establishments have joined in the increase, which was agreed to by manufacturers, without petition or other movement by workmen.

A Louisville special says: The indications from all over the State show that Grant will receive the support of the Kentucky delegates to the Republican Convention in Chicago. Blaine's friends are working hard, but make little headway against the enthusiasm which the name of Grant everywhere awakens.

Before the Senate Select Committee on the Freedman's Bank at Washington, testified that the failure of the bank was due to the high rate of interest paid, investment in real estate securities instead of Government securities, and the failure of Jay Cook & Co., which rendered otherwise good securities almost worthless.

A telegram from the City of Mexico says: The grand serenade in honor of Gen. Grant was magnificent. Three hundred and fifty musicians were present. The grounds were brilliantly illuminated. The American colony gave a brilliant ball to Mr. and Mrs. Foster, attended by the diplomatic corps and most of the leading men of every nationality.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Czar of Russia's accession to the throne was observed with great display and rejoicing at St. Petersburg and throughout the country. Reports from the interior describe the festivities and rejoicings as general. There were fetes on a grand scale at Moscow, Charkoff, Warsaw, Riga, Tiflis, and other large towns.

A Berlin correspondent writes that Prince Bismarck is anxious to retire from the Chancellorship, provisionally, for three or four months, and if affairs are conducted more satisfactorily, to retire altogether. A later telegram says: Prince Bismarck was well enough on Saturday to go as far as the Palace to see the Emperor. He has no intention of resigning.

The U. S. Senate Committee on Territories has reported a bill to establish a Territorial form of Government for Alaska. The understanding is, however, that a vote shall not be asked on the bill this season, but to allow it to remain on the calendar until after a sub-Committee can visit Alaska. Authority will be asked from the Senate for this sub-Committee to go to Alaska during this coming summer.

The Treasury Department announces the existence of counterfeit $100 bills on the following banks: National Revere Bank, Boston; Pittsfield National Bank, Pittsfield; Merchants' National Bank, New Bedford; Second National Bank, Wilkesbarre; Pittsburg National Bank of Commerce. The counterfeit notes on the banks mentioned are so admirably executed that they are liable to deceive even experts.

At St. Petersburg, General Mellikoff, Chief of the New Supreme Executive Commission, was fired at by a young man with a revolver Sunday, when alighting from a carriage at his residence in Grand Moskai street. Mellikoff was unhurt. The man was immediately seized by a Cossack. The bullet passed through the back folds of General Mellikoff's cloak. The would-be assassin fired when quite close to Mellikoff.

A dispatch dated March 7th from Cabal, Afghanistan, says: The situation is materially unchanged. There is no sign of Mahomed Jan yielding. Abdul Rahman Khan is probably still at Samarcand. A military correspondent to London, same date, says: It is abundantly evident that the resumption of hostilities in Afghanistan cannot be much longer delayed. The lessons learned around Shirpur will not be disregarded, and we may reasonably expect that resistance will quickly collapse.

The National Union Greenback Convention met at St. Louis last week. Twenty States were represented by 212 delegates. Lafayette Chesley, of New Hampshire, was chosen President. Hugh Pryor stated that this wing of the party has nearly 10,000 clubs in working order, and two million Greenback voters in the country. Thanks were voted to Denis Kearney, Pomeroy and Pryor, and to Representative Weaver and other Greenback Congressmen. The resolutions passed were similar to those of last year. The Convention adjourned to meet in Chicago June 9th.

In Covington, Ky., there was much excitement last Sunday caused by the universal observance of the Sunday Law. A dispatch from Covington says: There has been considerable agitation for some time past in the form of public meetings, to enforce it, especially against saloon keepers, and committees were appointed to rigidly prosecute offenders. The saloon-keepers resolved to close their saloons to-day, and devoted the day to gathering information against everybody who performed common labor, and to-morrow they will issue warrants for arrests. Every place in Covington was closed, except the drug stores, and they sold nothing whatever except on prescriptions.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET

FLOUR.—Exports for the week embrace in barrels as follows: To China 12,116, Japan, 3,7, Honolulu, 729, Apia, 50, Tahiti, 573. For the month of February exports aggregated 39,000 barrels, 26,500 of which went to China. The outward movement for January has 42,000 barrels and for February last year about the same amount. Receipts are constantly large and stocks ample for all purposes. The trade reports a good local consumptive demand, and the call for export is about average. The market rules steady at previous prices. For round lots, cost on delivery, concessions are obtainable, and yet as compared with the cost of wheat and grinding flour is abnormally cheap. Most of the wheat has averaged $2 00 per cental to millers, which puts $6 00 in raw material into every barrel of flour.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@4 00; Superfine, $4 25@$4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@$5 00; choice and extra choice, $6 00@$6 50; Oregon, good to choice, $5 50@$6 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s9d@9s3d.	10s6d@11-2d.
Freight rates,	42½@45s.	42½@45s.
Local market,	$1.60@1.67½.	$1.90@1.95.

The prices are for spot lots of average, California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Last week closed quiet and this one opened in the same way. Tuesday developed a little demand for choice grades, mostly to load a vessel for Peru. The following days of this week the market manifested a rather better feeling, more inquiry with larger sales at full prices than has been seen for some time. The whole amount of business was not large, but holders of number one lots, or even good number two were able to place their goods at $1 90 to $1 92½ for the latter and $1 95 for the former with gilt edge lots up to $2 00 and even $2 02½ was paid in one instance for a small lot bought for a special purpose. Low grade lots were not in request. Choice wheat is getting scarce and holders seemingly have nothing to fear as it will all be wanted before new crop comes in. For off wheat the outlook is not so good. It is getting late to ship in the present status of supply and demand in Europe and America. Every now and then comes a little pressing necessity for shippers to fill up at once, and at such times they are not so particular as to quality, but they want spot lots ready to go right aboard. Those who have the stuff here at such times have all the advantage. Exports since January 1st to date, aggregate 2,124,665 centals and there is tonnage loading to carry 600,000 centals more. For the whole season, July 1st, 1879, to date, the entire shipments have been 9,000,000 centals and flour equal to 900,000 centals. With the 600,000 centals loading, and about 500,000 to go forward in flour during the next four months, we have our 550,000 short tons of wheat and its equivalent in flour, the same as in the previous harvest year, but the sum total of value will be much in excess of that for last year, and will considerably exceed the sum for the great year 1876.

We quote Superfine, $1.80@1.85; fair to choice milling, $1.90@1.95; shipping, $1.90@1.95.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS.—There have been few wheat charters for the week, and these at lower rates. A good many ships are seeking other business pending the opening of next harvest year. The whole amount of tonnage in sight for business to begin in July is light.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	23,320	15,607	114,751
1878.	23,002	48,598	103,291

BARLEY.—The market is very quiet but firm under encouraging reports from the East. Holders are firm for a slight advance here, but buyers do not seem to take hold.

We quote feed, 77½@82½; Brewing, 87½@97½; Chevalier, 90c@$1 25; for Coast, $1 25@$1 50, for good, to choice bay.

OATS.—The business in this market is on a very light scale. Little comes in and few sales are reported. Choice grades continue scarce, and when here sell for full prices. A lot of very bright Oregon sold at $1.45.

We quote milling at $1 40@1 45; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 15@$1 30.

CORN.—Considerable has come in during the week and with very little demand the market has ruled dull and weak. Where there was any necessity to realize it could only be done at concessions. Most holders are firm for full prices.

We quote white at $1.00@1 05; large yellow, 1.05@1.07½; small round yellow, 1.12½@$1.15.

RYE—There is nothing doing and the market is nominal.

We quote, $1.15@1.20.

BUCKWHEAT.—We note a sale at $2.00, and more is wanted at quotations.

We quote at $1 85@1 95.

MILLSTUFFS.—The market is steady.

Bran, per ton	$12 50@14 00
Middlings, per ton	19 00@20 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	24 00@25 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	20 00@20 50

WOOL.—So far there is nothing doing and the market is entirely nominal.

BUTTER.—Receipts for the week are a little larger than in the previous one, but a good demand keeps stocks cleaned up and holds the market steady. Low grades are very scarce and four times as much could be sold at from 20c up.

CHEESE.—Receipts and stocks are still small. The market is quiet but steady at full prices.

EGGS.—Receipts are very free and the demand even at 2½c as the retail prices is inadequate to keep them moving out as fast as they come in. The market hinges on future receipts. If they continue to come as now, prices will go to 15c perhaps to 12½c. Any falling off in receipts will cause prices to rally.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, —@27½; common to good roll, 24@26c; Cheese, California, 12@14c; Western Cheese, 16@18c ₩ lb; California Eggs, 17@18c.

POTATOES.—Receipts are still very large and no improvement in prices. New crop for the South sell at $1.50 to $1.75. Sweets fluctuate greatly. Onions are easier.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 25@35c; reds, 30@35c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, 40@60; sweet potatoes, $1.40@2.00; Petalumas, 50@60; Chili garnets, 75@—; peach blows, —; onions, red, —@—c; yellow, $1 25@$2 00.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS.—Beef is very firm. Veal is steady. Lamb is dearer. Mutton is weak. Hogs are firm.

We quote, beef, 1st qual., dressed net, ₩ lb, 8@9c; beef, 2d qual, 6@7c; beef, 3d qual., 5@5½c; mutton, choice, dressed ₩ lb., 4@4½c; Hogs, 1st qual., gross, ₩ lb., —@3½c; hogs, 2d qual., —@3⅝c; hogs, dressed, 5½@5⅝c; veal, small, ₩ lb., 7½@9c.; veal, large, 6@7; lamb, spring, ₩ lb., 8@10c.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH.—The market is very quiet, with hardly anything doing. For future delivery canners are firm at $1 25 on the river, and few have been sold below this figure. Only a small part of the pack could be obtained so low. Buyers are holding off for concessions, but it is reported that a large operator would take the entire pack at a little less money.

We quote, $1 35@$1 45 for 1-lb tins; bbl, $6@$8; hf bbl, $4 00@4 50; all as to qual. where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₩ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₩ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₩ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—The market is quiet but firmer.

Peas, ₩ 100 lbs, $1 40@1 50; Butter, $1 25@$1 50; Lima, ——; Red, 1 30@ $1 40; Pink, $1 25@1 35; Bayos, $1 20@$1 25; Small, white, $1 40@1 50; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

BAGS AND BAGGING.—Bags and bagging of all kinds are strong with an improved tendency.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 10½@10¾; hand-sewed, 22x36, 10½@10¾; gunnies, as to weight, —@14; oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15; wool sacks, heavy, —@52½; wool sacks, light, —@50c; flour bags, ½-sacks, 5@6; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 9@10.

HAY AND STRAW.—Supplies are light and prices a little higher.

We quote, Alfalfa, $8 50@9 00; wheat, good to prime, $11 50@12 50; wheat, fair to medium, $9 50@10 00; oat, wild, per ton, $8 00@11 50; barley, choice, $11 00@12 00; barley, $8 00@10 00; stock, $8 00@9 00; straw, per bale, $— 40@— 45.

Americans will get up a "corner" in anything. The United States consumes every year 30,000 bushels of canary seed. An enterprising speculator got up a corner on this article recently and ran up the price $1 a bushel.

RED CLOVER CURES CANCER,

SALT RHEUM, AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES.

CHICAGO, ILL., January 3, 1877.

To the Editor of the Tribune:—I notice in your paper—Sunday, December 31—a correspondent ("M. G.") asks, in behalf of humanity, if there is any cure known for the terrible disease, cancer, that is prevailing to a far greater extent than many are aware. I am anxious to impart anything valuable I can to the world on this subject, and will state, if you please, in a few words, my own experience. About twelve years ago, a cancer appeared on my left shoulder, near the collar bone. I went before the Clinic in this city, and sought in Eastern cities the best medical advice. The decision was in all cases, "Have it taken out, either with a knife, or drawn by plaster, or you will surely die with it."

I became satisfied that those who have them taken out die sooner than if let alone. After my return home and deciding to let it alone, an old man, Daniel Rudd, of Wheaton, said to me that tea made from the heads of red clover, and drank, strong, would cure me—at least would prevent it from ever troubling me. I did so, and very soon the pain and inflammation were all gone. I am as confident that I can cure cancer in the stomach as upon the surface; I have had cases of that kind. Never have a cancer removed, either by plaster or knife; it will surely return again; in no case rub or scratch a cancer.

CHICAGO, September 1st, 1879.

Those who have seen my principal circular, please note carefully my advice about diet—especially in reference to eating pork.

My advice is not to eat pork in any form, no tomatoes, avoid buckwheat, eat salt sparingly, use very little vinegar, not much coffee, and no tobacco. Be very careful not to over-heat the blood, especially in hot weather. Eat nourishing food with any and all good fruits, also wear the wet compress over the part affected.

By the use of red clover, and with following these simple rules of diet, I have cured many cases of cancer, also salt rheum and erysipelas. I am confident the disease is in the blood, and can as effectually be cured when it is internal as when it is external. Of this I can bring forward witnesses, and will gladly impart to any one all the information in my power, and no fee is required. The Hon. SAMUEL HALE, J. R. BENSLEY, and Attorney CHARLES REED know me very well, and I doubt not will indorse me as a truthful person. If addressed by letter, please inclose stamp, or I can be found at Watson's Map store, 64 Lake street, Chicago.

Most cases coming to me are those given up as hopeless, by physicians. Some of them I have cured, and have their names. If I have the first treatment, and the constitution is not ruined by previous treatment, I fully believe I can save ninety-nine in every hundred. Of course it is necessary in order to realize the greatest benefit from the clover, to observe my simple rules of living. I had 150 men picking the clover this year from the 7th to the 28th of June, and secured many tons in perfect order.

My son, W. C. NEEDHAM, of San Jose, Cal., has plenty of this same stock of clover, and is sole agent for the Pacific Coast.

This clover can not be bought at the drug stores, as it is not furnished to the trade. W. C. Needham is furnishing the clover to several persons in San Jose and other places, some of whom have cancers and have been greatly benefited from using the clover, and some have been entirely cured. A few have volunteered their names as references.

By permission I refer to Capt. David H. Small, of 44 Winchester Ave., of this city. He had cancer of the stomach, and pronounced by several physicians to be near his end, and beyond all hope of a cure. This was about October last. He sought me out and obtained clover. He is now a well man. He would gladly impart all information in his power to any one, if a stamp is sent, or will receive personal calls at his house in the evening. D. NEEDHAM.

For full particulars address W. C. Needham, San Jose, Cal., Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast. P. O. Box 422. Residence, 245 Third Street.

No Alum! No Adulteration!

C. J Hawley & Co.'s strictly pure Grape Cream of Tarter Yeast Powder. On application a sample will be mailed to your address, postage paid, that you may compare our Yeast Powder with others. To test yeast powder put one-half of a teaspoonful in a goblet half full of cold water. The pure powder will effervesce until dissolved, leaving the water clear, while the adulterated will not. You cannot be too careful about these adulterations; it is too late to think of it after the harm is done. Insist upon your grocer ordering *C. J. Hawley & Co.'s Yeast Powder.* ☞ Send for our new Catalogue. C. J. Hawley & Co., Grocers, 215 and 217 Sutter Street, San Francisco.

Distance all Competitors.

The dairyman who uses Gilt-Edge Butter Maker will increase his product 6 per cent. improve its quality 20 per cent., and distance all competitors who do not use it. 25 cents' worth of the powder will increase product and market value of same $3.00. Can you make a better investment? Sold by grocers, druggists and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-Makers." Address, Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Richelieu would never have written a play if he had foreseen that time was going to revenge itself so bitterly by putting him in a play.

Shrewdness and Ability.

Hop Bitters so freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability in compounding a Bitters, whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.—*Exchange.*

Oakland Home Ins. Co. of Cal.—Capital, $200,000.

This Company is prepared to underwrite throughout the Pacific Coast at adequate rates. It is the only local Company whose assets are not concentrated in San Francisco and liable to be swept away in a conflagration. Agency applications should be addressed to Ed. E. Potter, 200 Sansome St., S. F.

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is meeting that success which its merits deserve. The cheapness and simplicity of the system place it within the reach of men of moderate means. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Prejudice.

The prejudice of many in favor of the old methods of treatment is vanishing before the accumulated evidence in favor of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

THE THROAT.—*"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the Throat and Larynx, restoring a healthy tone when relaxed, either from cold or over-exertion of the voice, and produce a clear and distinct enunciation. *Speakers and Singers* find the Troches useful.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Wanted.

Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above.

Dentistry.

Go to Dr. Cochrane, 850 Market street, San Francisco, if you want first-class work at low rates. Cochrane stands at the head of his profession.

$30 will buy 1000 fine cigars at J. W. Shaeffer & Co.'s, 323 Sacramento St., S. F. (No Drummers employed.)

Druggists' Glassware and Sundries. Chemical Glassware and Chemicals.
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An Immediate and Permanent Cure for Coughs Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Incipient Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Ask for the California Pulmonary Balsam, and Take no other. ☞ Sold by all Druggists.

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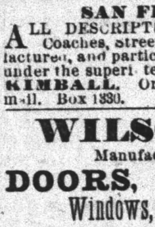

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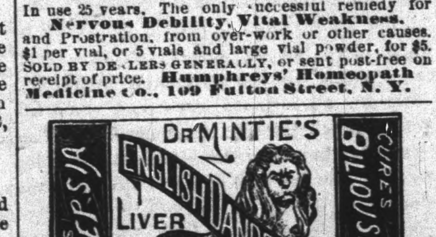

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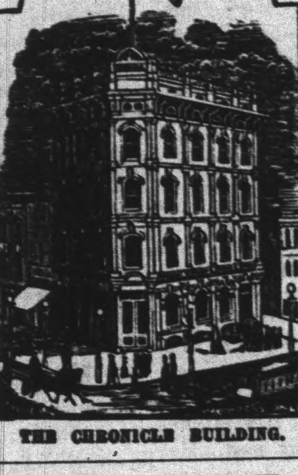

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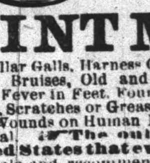

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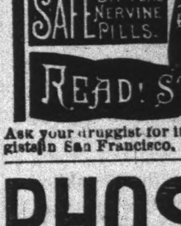

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The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, March 18th, 1880.

HOW TILDEN STANDS.

The Illinois *State Register* is the standard Democratic organ of that State, and it thus speaks of Samuel J. Tilden: "He has been subjected to the same ordeal of vilification through which Old Hickory passed. He has been compelled to walk into the blazing furnace of party hate. He has been assailed at every point at which could be hurled the poisoned shafts of political venom. The Democrats of the Union, recalling similar examples, turn with natural sympathy to the man who, having won the country's approbation at the polls in 1876, is thus held up as the central object of attack. The fact is that no man is so dreaded by the Republican leaders as the cheated President of 1876. They dread his sagacity. They dread his conspicuous moral attitude. They dread the very wounds that are exposed upon his body. Ex-Governor Tilden may not be renominated for the Presidency. He may never step out of the retirement in which he has quietly dwelt for three years past. He may, indeed, voluntarily surrender to another every aspiration he may have felt to become the President of the Union; but fair minded Democrats everywhere will turn with admiration to his statesmanship, to his patriotism, to his sacrificed ambition, and freely accord to him the esteem which his services deserve and which his splendid genius has so richly adorned."

An organization has been effected in San Francisco called "The California State Democratic Club." Its objects are stated to be to promote harmony and social intercourse between Democrats, to maintain and perpetuate the organization and principles of the Democratic party, and to correct abuses and secure an honest and intelligent administration of public affairs. Hon. C. W. Pope is President, and D. B. Wolfe, Secretary. The initiation fee is $50, with monthly dues amounting from $20 to $60 per annum. The membership, which at present numbers about 100, embraces prominent Democrats in the city and various portions of the State. Club rooms have been fitted up in handsome style, on Commercial street, and already the Club may be considered a success in a social way.—*S. V. Union.*

The Homestead Law recently passed in the United States Senate is of much importance to many citizens of our coast. The bill provides that the land shall be given to the first settler, whether he claims as a preemptor or as a homestead holder. It also makes provisions that the first settler on an abandoned homestead entry shall have the first right to acquire title to it after the original entry is cancelled. The last section of the bill provides that relinquishments shall be effected as soon as they are filed in the local land office. This is a wonderful improvement on the law now in force, and, if passed, will relieve the whole business of a large amount of red-tapeism. We hail with pleasure improvements in this direction in all our laws.

The news received from the interior of the Russian empire is heart rending. Famine and diphtheria are decimating the population. The provinces of Saratof and Kief, which annually export enormous quantities of grain, scarcely had any crop at all last year. The calamity is aggravated by the want of fodder for the cattle, the peasants being forced to sell them at any price. In the Caucasus the famine is still greater. Here people are committing suicide, selling their children, and taking other extreme measures to stave off starvation. The Government and private charity are doing their utmost to alleviate the suffering.

In answer to a query why the Republicans in the Legislature wished to tax the people twice, the *Bee* says: "Can't tell. Suppose the Republicans in the House did not know any better, or if they did, that they desired to cinch somebody so as to make those who voted for the new Constitution feel its effects; and but for Senators Wendell and Zuck, both Republicans, the Senate would not in this matter have endorsed the folly of the House. These Republicans are responsible for this double taxation, but the Governor is over them, and he promised the people that he would not approve any bill that provides for double taxation."

People generally will agree with the Marysville *Appeal*, that it is time to stop the threats of the agitator Kearney, or admit he is the mouthpiece of a government higher than the United States. San Francisco has been disgraced in the eyes of the world. One man, without a good cause, has been successful in defying the city. If this is to continue the people of the State will feel like leaving the Coast and permitting Kearney and the Chinese to fight it out on any line they choose. If a mob can defy the authorities of this State with impunity, our boasted Republican form of government is at an end.

The Democratic State Central Committee of California have issued an invitation to the leaders and active members of the Democratic party throughout the State, to attend a conference of Democrats to be held in San Francisco, Wednesday, April 14th. This conference will be for the purpose of outlining some plan of action and organization for the coming Presidential campaign.

The longest distance over which a telephone has yet been operated is 410 miles, recently effected between the Union Pacific Transfer, on the Missouri river, and St. Louis. An ordinary conversation was carried on with the utmost ease. Many think that the telephone will some day supercede the telegraph, but we do not concur.

There have been twenty-three steamers, thirty-six ships, seventy-four barks, forty-three brigs and 144 schooners—altogether 320 vessels—lost in the storms of the Winter.

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

SACRAMENTO, March 14th, 1880.

Editor Democrat:—The Revenue bill has passed the Assembly, and if it receives the signature of the Governor, will be the law of taxation. It seems to contain what is called double taxation, but to my mind it taxes nothing but what the Constitution requires should be taxed. I see it asserted that no one in the Convention was in favor of double taxation. Now I remember a number who stated that they thought double taxation in some cases just, and that it could not be avoided.

When a person is using the money of another profitably, and using the machinery of Government to do so, he ought to be taxed for the money he thus uses, and so should the depositor who is also making money by receiving interest. But, thank fortune, the revenue bill is passed, and passed so as to catch money sharks.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

This board, or rather the members of it, have been quite active about their salary, which was finally fixed at $3,000 for the members and $1,800 for their clerk. Right here I would remark that there is a wonderful discrepancy in this matter of salaries, growing out of the new state of affairs. The heads of Departments only get $3,000, and every day of their time is needed; while the members of the Board get the same, and it is safe to say they will not be engaged in active duties but about four months in the year. The duties of the Board were done and well done by three of the heads of the departments, until the board was declared unconstitutional.

A JO-AKE.

Mr. Enos presented a petition of certain citizens for an amendment to the Constitution, so that the right to sell intoxicating liquors shall not be abridged on account of sex. My knowledge extends to some females who exercise the right to drink it, constitution, physical or political, to the contrary notwithstanding.

SALARIES OF TEACHERS.

This bill, which is clearly against the spirit of the Constitution, was taken up in the Assembly. Mr. Mc Intosh attacked the bill as being special legislation of the worst sort; that it was to fix the salaries of the teachers of San Francisco, and this was not the duty of the Legislature, but of S. F. Board of Education. He moved that the bill be rejected. This motion was lost by a vote of 25 to 47. Quite a number who voted "no" will vote against the bill, but thought it discourteous to reject it after the large vote it got in the Senate, and it was finally referred to the Committee on Education.

WATER BILL.

This bill, intended originally to apply only to San Francisco, was made to apply to all the towns and cities of the State. It is a law authorizing the Board of Supervisors to fix the water rates. This bill took up all the time of the afternoon session of the Assembly, and it is perhaps the best bill that could be agreed upon.

AN EVENING SESSION.

The evening session of the Assembly was occupied by two bills, one of which I have alluded to—The Board of Equalization—the other the bill passed by the Senate for the Support of Orphan Asylums. This bill passed after some discussion, or rather eulogium, as it came from the Senate; that is, giving $100 to whole and $75 to half orphans and abandoned children, and making this appropriation perpetual. The way it has been for the last two years—the asylums are at an expense every session of the Legislature, to send persons to Sacramento to get this appropriation passed. We have the orphans with us; they are in one sense the property of the State, and should be at least in part supported by the State.

THE SENATE.

Most of the time of the Senate on Friday was consumed in the discussion of the Assembly message, which was transmitted from that body. Some of these bills are important, and I referred to them in my last letter.

A NEW DEBRIS BILL.

Mr. Davis introduced another debris bill in the Senate entitled an Act to amend an Act to provide for the protection of lands from overflow in the county of Yuba.

The Senate adjourned over Saturday and Sunday until Monday.

BROWN'S DEBRIS BILL.

I should have mentioned that in the Committee Brown's bill, or the Parks bill, secured just seven votes against seven and a reaearing had, no recommendation was made.

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SACRAMENTO, March 16th, 1880.

Editor Democrat:—There is an effort being made to induce the Governor to

VETO THE REVENUE BILL,

But from my knowledge of Gov. Perkins I can positively say that he will do no such thing. In this morning's *Record-Union* I observe that it takes the ground that the bill is in exact conformity with the provision of the Constitution on this subject.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

At the meeting on the 15th a message was presented to the Senate from the Governor, approving eight bills. A general bill concerning wagon road corporations, which is of importance, was among the number; also several bills regulating criminal practice. In the same message he announced the appointment of F. W. Hatch, M. D., and H. W. Grannes, M. D., as members of the

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

This has now become an important Board for the welfare of the whole State, and these appointees are good men for the place. I am one of those who expect Governor Perkins to make good appointments. For a Republican, he is a man of high conscientious principles, and his great effort will be to make a good record. He cares but little for money, and from knowledge of his gratuities he does not distinguish men by their political appellations, for I know of at least two rampant Democrats who have received his bounty.

PETITIONS

Have poured into the Legislature during this session in greater quantities than usual. Thousands of names were presented to the Senate against the Revenue bill; many being in the same handwriting. Yesterday there were presented one on roads, one for mortgage bills, one for local option and one for woman suffrage.

IMMENSE COMMITTEE REPORT.

Mr. Nye, from the Judiciary Committee, reported back 25 bills, many of them very lengthy and some of them of general importance. This Committee has accomplished a large amount of labor, and their clerks have earned their allowance.

IMPENDING DANGER

To our free institutions. Some time since a certain Senator, with that clear-sightedness which in olden times distinguished the prophets and enabled them to see mischief in the distance, offered a resolution condemnatory of the use in debate of those high sounding terms of praise which certain members applied to other members. The tocsin of alarm was thus sounded among the silent members of the body, who felt their standing or rather sitting in the Senate, in danger of being reduced below the proper level—or rather the danger of the others being exalted above them. When one member said of another, of course in a mere incidental manner, "the eloquent," "the learned," "the brilliant," "the distinguished," etc., and when he had sat down that Senator arose and in an off-hand manner addressed the Senate in reply to "the astute," "the sagacious," "the shrewd and talented" Senator who has just taken his seat, the danger became imminent to our republican simplicity, and some feared the honorable body might relapse into a mutual admiration society; but the great danger was that a "titled order of nobility" might be established, and hence the introduction of the resolution, and its reference to the Committee on Public Morals. Mr. Burt, of that Committee, made the Senate a

MOST ABLE REPORT

upon the subject. He says: Relative to the custom of referring to members of this body by the use of the words "learned," "brilliant," "gallant," "chivalrous" or "able," it is endangering the peace and dignity of this honorable body, and should be "frowned on, sat upon and squelched out, even by a resort to arms if necessary. First, by being only applied to a favored few, it tends to establish a privileged class or aristocracy in our midst in direct violation of the Constitution of the United States, which prevents the establishing of any order of nobility." Secondly, it tends to raise these favored few to a higher level than the rest of the Senators, and renders the idea that we are a

BODY OF PEERS

An absurdity. Mr. Burt, in his report, suggests a compromise—that all should be raised up to the same distinguished, brilliant, learned and eloquent plane that the few are placed upon; but he appears to see an objection to this, as when their admirers would read their names on the scroll of fame, their awe might be changed to wonder "How the deuce these fellows ever got there." The Committee had a kind reason, perhaps the soundest of all, but it escaped them, and they have not as yet been able to corral it. On motion of Johnson they were granted further time in which to lariat or or drive it back into the corral for the use of the Senate. The motion was unanimously passed. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

TWENTW-ONE NEW BILLS

were introduced into the Senate on the 15th. —"So the number thereof is legion."

A SAN FRANCISCO SEWER BILL

was introduced by Neuman, and was taken up and warmly discussed by Enos, Kane and Neuman. If a sewer could be constructed that would carry off the social, municipal and demoralizing pollutions of that city and discharge them far out in the sea, what a blessing it would be. I fear, if such a measure could be effected many persons would be found possessing so little purity as not to be worth saving, and the population would be depleted to a fearful extent.

INDEX.

Tilden.

It is not known yet whether Tilden will be a candidate for the nomination for the Presidency again. There have been different reports circulated about it pro and con, and, sphinxlike, he holds his tongue, while his friends and opponents are busy speculating about it. One who is represented as being an intimate friend of his, told the New York *Sun's* reporter, a few days ago, that he would not only be a candidate, but would certainly get the nomination. He said Tilden had assurances to this effect from the Democratic leaders of many of the States. He furthermore said that, strange as the assertion might seem, Tammany would support him, and he entertained no doubt that he would carry New York. He said that Tammany's fight, at the late election, was against Governor Robinson for acts that Tilden had nothing to do with, and that John Kelly could not control Tammany in his personal crusade against Tilden. He remarked that a great surprise was in store for the country.

Some lunatic, of Radical proclivities, airs his views thus: "The Democratic papers below are about as subservient to Dennis Kearney and his sand-lot followers as they are toward the solid south. Without the solid South the Democratic party is not a respectable minority in national affairs, and without the sand-lot it cannot poll one-fourth of the votes in this State." We have observed no subserviency of the Democratic papers anywhere to Kearney or his sand-lotters. It is true they have not published his silly twaddle or pushed him to notice or importance, as have the Radical sheets, but this is not subserviency. It was decency and good, solid sense. The Democratic press is free of any responsibility for Denis. Without the Workingmen—sand-lotters included—the Democrats polled the second largest vote in the late State election. How does this wiseacre reduce it to less than a fourth? His remark as to a solid South evidences the darkest and most dismal ignorance. Tilden beat his friend, the Fraud, over a quarter of a million at the polls, and but for the solid negro vote of the South, would have beaten him a million and a quarter. In fifteen States of our Union the semi-civilized son of Africa is the typical Radical.

Now that the Anti-Pedro bill has passed the Legislature, the *Record-Union* would like to see a law passed prohibiting men from going to "lodge" in and out of season. That paper says: We are convinced that if men's wives could be tested on this question, a startling majority would be recorded in behalf of the abolition of "lodges." We do not know whether people spend their wages there, but we suspect strongly that the "lodge" is too frequently made the cover for all sorts of dark and doubtful deeds, and that when the house-father has to steady himself by the gate post in order to catch the key hole of the revolving front door, his cerebral excitement is not altogether due to the zeal with which he has been studying the "unwritten work of the order."

Senate Bill No. 337 provides that all county and township officers, except Judges of the Supreme Court and Supervisors, must be elected at the general election held in November, 1882, and every four years thereafter, and hold office from the first Monday in January next after election. The effect of this bill is to continue our present county and township officers in their present positions until January 1st, 1883, and do away with biennial elections.

Not less than twenty tons of publications—books, tracts and papers—have been sent out from the Seventh-Day Adventist publishing house at Battle Creek, Michigan, within the last three months, according to the *Review and Herald*, the weekly church paper of that denomination.

It is rumored that the Central Pacific Railroad Company have purchased the Virginia and Truckee railroad. The road is, or was, owned by D. O. Mills, who has made a large fortune out of it, but unfriendly legislation is said to have induced the sale.

The Napa *Register* appropriately christens it "the Legislature of a thousand rows."

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches

General Satisfaction—Pledge Circulated—Final Passage.

San Francisco, March 9.—The manifesto of the Citizens' Protective Union, published this morning, seems to be received with much satisfaction in business circles, and the general expression is that it is time something of the kind should be done.

What view the Workingmen take of the matter has not yet been ascertained, but Kearney was seen this morning packing a brand-new Winchester rifle, with its adjuncts, and in reply to a question said it was intended for a mantle-piece ornament.

Another Chance for the Chinese.

St. Louis, March 10.—Hon. Henry F. Scarrett, a planter of Pass Christian, Miss., is here, and says in view of the negro exodus from the South and the disturbed condition of things in California, the planters in his section of country have canvassed the question to some extent of attempting to obtain Chinese laborers. Correspondence has already been had with one Chinese Company, and probably some Chinamen will be set to work in southern Mississippi in a few weeks.

The Pennsylvania Bribery Cases.

Harrisburg, March 9.—The counsel of Kimball, who yesterday pleaded guilty on charges of bribery in connection with the legislative action on the riot cases, but who made a simultaneous statement that he was innocent, incorporating that statement in the plea, were informed by the Judge this morning that the plea was inadmissible, and only a plea of guilty could be entered. They finally decided to make that plea, and with the permission of the Court filed a protest, setting forth that the plea shall not be construed to mean that he corruptly offered or received money.

Thirty Villages Flooded.

Vienna, March 9.—The ice on the Vistula river, accumulating on the Austro-Russian frontier near the Dzekow river, broke through the dike and flooded thirty villages, some of which were completely destroyed. Thousands of persons are without shelter or food, and many cattle are lost.

The Norther.

Willows, March 10.—The late gale from the north did considerable damage in this vicinity, both to crops and property. By 10 o'clock day before yesterday it reached the velocity of a terrific gale, and the people became panic-stricken, and hardly knew what to do or where to go for safety. The Methodist Church building was moved some ten or twelve inches, and careened over until the foundation walls were crushed and the whole building materially damaged. The damage is variously estimated at from $300 to $800. The Colma Lumber Company's warehouse was badly wrecked; damage, $300 or $400. Marshall's stable front was blown down, and a small building on the north side wrecked; damage, $300. When the wind had reached its hight the front fire-wall of the Central Hotel, about fifty feet in length and three feet in higth, fell two stories and smashed the porch and verandah the whole length of the building. The damage to the Central is $100. The northeast corner of Jones & Co.'s brick warehouse, for a distance of sixty or eighty feet, was blown down, which gave the wind a chance to unroof the whole building. Mr. Jones estimates his damage at $4 000. The north end of the immense warehouse of Harden Bros., at Maxwell, was blown down, and the roof was badly wrecked. The damage is estimated at $400. The barn of I. S. Devenpeck, two miles west of Willows, was completely wrecked. Loss, $400. Signs, porches, outhouses and loose lumber were strewed in every direction, entailing great loss; but as far as ascertained no lives were lost.

Pacific Mail and the Railroads.

New York, March 10.—Concerning the recent contract between the Pacific roads and the Pacific Mail, the *Public* says: Under the Constitution of California the Central Pacific probably can get relieved whenever it pleases from any stipulation involving the payment of a subsidy to the steamship company. On the other hand, it is stated that the company has sold some of its best steamers on its China line to the railroads and that part of the bargain probably will hold.

State of Trade.

New York, Mar. 10.—The *Public's* weekly review of the state of trade says: The first week in March has been surpassed in the magnitude of payments through the clearing-houses only by one week in many years. Last week's aggregate was $1,160,000,000. The aggregate outside the city was $264,000,000, and the amount at New York, after deducting double the value of stock sold, was $647,000,000. The reports compared with the corresponding week of last year show gains in all cities save San Francisco.

Reclamation of Arid and Waste Land.

Washington, March 11.—The Senate has passed the bill for the reclamation of arid and waste lands. It authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to contract for the sinking of two artesian wells on the plains east of the Rocky Mountains, said wells to be sunk at such places as the Secretary may designate, and whenever the site of either of such wells shall be designated, the Secretary is directed to declare a reservation of four square miles, with said site as nearly as possible in the center thereof, and the land so surveyed shall not be subject to sale or disposal under the laws of the United States until such reservation has been released. Twenty thousand dollars are appropriated to carry the Act into effect.

The English Political Outlook.

London, March 11.—The *Times'* leading editorial says: We are glad to perceive in Lord Hartington's manifesto a moderation of tone in marked contrast with the stormy rhetoric that prevailed during the meeting of Parliament among the active members of the Liberal Party. His Irish policy is one the country will heartily approve, whether carried out by the Liberals or the Conservatives. The same observation may be applied to Lord Hartington's declaration with respect to the foreign policy. The difference between the policy of the Government and that of the Liberal party is reduced to a question of method. It is now admitted that the minority were right in their aims, but it is affirmed that its measures were ineffectual, and that the objects of its efforts have not been completely attained. This is singularly unlike in form and substance to the accusations which were directed against the Government during former discussions.

An Embassador Beheaded—Revolt in Pekin.

Shanghai, March 12.—It is reported that Chung How, late Embassador to Russia, and who negotiated the Kuldja treaty, has been beheaded, and that a revolt has broken out at Pekin.

Melikoff's Shirt of Mail.

St. Petersbug, March 12.—Melikoff was saved by a chain shirt when Vladetsky attempted to assassinate him. The bullet tore a hole in his coat, but was arrested by protecting mail.

Boston Wool Market.

Boston, March 13.—The wool market for all kinds is very firm, prices gradually advancing, with a good demand from manufacturers. The stock of No. 1 and medium Fleeces is so small that quotations are mostly nominal. Unwashed Fleeces are also very scarce, and any good lot of medium would sell readily from 43 to 46c. The demand for Fall California Wool has improved, the sales for the past week amounting to 354,000 pounds, and desirable lots are now difficult to find. Pulled Wools are in demand and taken as fast as received. Transactions in foreign wools this week comprise 1,600,000 pounds of all kinds. Direct importations of Australian wools are now overdue, and some fears are beginning to be felt about them. The total sales are 3,206,000 pounds, of which 1,642,000 pounds were domestic.

A Democratic Caucus.

Washington, March 13.—A Democratic caucus, consisting of Senators Thurman, Bayard, Garland, Cockrell, Johnston and Morgan, held a long session to-day upon the subject of providing some method of counting the Electoral vote. The whole matter was very generally discussed, and the Committee will come to some conclusion next week. Some of the Committee are in favor of allowing the method now in use to remain. The Democrats, however, are said to be likely to solve the question of getting control of the next Electoral counting by revising the twenty-second joint rule, which was adopted by the Republicans at the close of the war and at the time when they had a two-thirds majority in each branch of Congress. The argument in favor of this is that the President would be almost certain to veto any bill they would pass, and besides that this old rule gives them all the control they desire, since if either House raises an objection to counting the vote of any State and stands by the objection, that vote cannot be received. It is further argued that to adopt this rule would be to make Republican denunciation of their course impossible.

One Move Ahead.

New York, March 13.—The new Mining Exchange to-day elected the first one hundred members, Mark McDonald heading the list. There were four hundred and fifty applicants. Three-fourths of the new members are New Yorkers. The second hundred will not be elected until about April 1st, and the Board will not get into working order before May 1st. Jesse R. Grant, son of the ex-President, is one of the new members, as also is Colonel Selover.

Turkish Troubles.

Constantinople, March 13.—The plan of the Technical Commission for the settlement of the Turko-Greek boundary question finds no favor with the Turks, and the Turkish Minister of Foreign affairs told the British Embassador that such a commission was unnecessary, as the hope of a direct agreement between Turkey and Greece was not yet abandoned. He further stated that the people could not guarantee the safety of the commisson during its operations. If, however, Europe should insist on the scheme, Turkey ought to be represented.

Kearney Takes a New Departure.

San Francisco, March 14.—There was a large attendance at the sand lots this afternoon, including many of the more respectable classes, drawn by curiosity. Kearney took an entirely new departure. He invited the leaders of the Citizens' Protective Union to meet the leaders of the Workingmen on the sand lot for an exchange of views, promising them a respectful hearing. He also informed his followers that the objects of the Citizen's Union had been misapprehended; that they intended to use the Association for the amelioration of the condition of the city, for the good of the laboring classes, and the restoration of prosperity; that some unscrupulous men had taken advantage of the movement to create the impression that violent measures against the Workingmen were intended, whereas nothing of the kind was meant. His audience received his novel speech undemonstratively. At the Metropolitan Temple this evening Kalloch adopted Kearney's cue, and spoke to similar effect. It is evident that the Citizens' Union is making its influence felt.

Judge Field and the Presidency.

Washington, March 14.—The *Sunday Gazette*, of this city, a Democratic journal, copies to-day, with a commendation, an editorial from the Richmond (Va.) *Commonwealth*, which earnestly advocates the nomination of Justice Field for the Presidency, and which, after quoting from his opinion in the legal tender and the recent so-called political cases, involving State rights questions, concludes as follows: "Nothing can be urged against him in the North and West that can be urged against each one of the other prominent men. During and after the war his platform was in favor of everything to crush the rebellion, and then every possible honorable thing to erase the scars left by the war. This platform and the consistent manner in which he stood closes the mouth of every Northern man who would attempt to speak of the Democratic nominee as the candidate of the Rebel Brigadiery. His humane and statesmanlike policy toward us when we we were broken down, crushed and trampled on, makes the Southern people look upon him as their savior and preserver.

Counting Electoral Votes.

Washington, Mar. 14.—It has been substancially decided by leading Democrats of both houses of Congress that no legislation on the subject of counting electoral votes will be enacted this session, and a committee of the Senate caucus had a long consultation to-day in regard to the expediency of reviving the old twenty second joint rule to govern proceedings of the two houses in ascertaining and declaring the results of the coming Presidential election. Indications at to-day's meeting were that this rule, or something very similar, will be adopted; but, of course, the question is not considered as so urgent and important as it would be if the House and Senate were controlled by different political parties.

The French Cabinet.

Paris, March 14.—In spite of semi-official denials, it is clear that the Cabinet is divided on article 7 of the Ferry education bill. A modification of the Cabinet is very probable. It is semi-officially stated that it may be necessary for the French Ministry to ask the Chambers to proclaim martial law, in order to suppress possible disturbances.

Affairs in Afghanistan.

Cabul, March 14.—The general aspect of affairs is hopeful. No hostile gathering is known to exist in any quarter, and the approaching agricultural season is likely to leave the people little leisure for war. The latest accounts from Ghuznee indicate strong likelihood that Mahomed Jan will submit, and that the puppet, Moosa Khan, will be restored to his mother here. Abdul Rahman Khan makes no sign. The troops here will be reinforced by four regiments of native infantry.

Kearney Sentenced.

San Francisco, March 16.—The Police Judge this morning sentenced Denis Kearney to six months imprisonment in the House of Correction and to pay a fine of $1,000. The magnitude of the sentence was a surprise to Kearney, who had expected to get off with nominal punishment. It is probable that he will take the case to the Supreme Court on habeas corpus.

Another Indian Excitement.

Cheyenne, March 15.—The *Daily Leader* has received the following special from Big Horn postoffice, March 14th, via Fort McKinney, March 15th: "The settlements to the north of us are in a great state of excitement, because of the late news regarding the Indians. General Miles sends word now from Fort Custer that the Crows have formed a treaty with the Sioux. The settlers to the north and west of Tongue river are coming into Goose Creek Valley for mutual protection. At Big Horn all is excitement, which increases from the fact that there are only two companies of troops at the post of Fort McKinney.

Labor Troubles at Chicago—The Chinese Question.

Chicago, March 15.—About 400 furniture frame makers made a demand this morning for an advance of 15 per cent. in wages, and it being refused, struck. They claim that many hundreds more will shortly join them, while the furniture makers express confidence that the strikers have no backbone and will collapse.

The Socialists held a meeting to-night, heard addresses from their leaders on the Chinese question, and adopted ultra resolutions against their immigration. They formulated a petition to the City Council to quarantine against the Chinese, and threaten dire things in case they come to Chicago in any numbers, declaring that a bloody revolution would ensue, and that the Celestials would be hanged to the lamp posts. They were especially afraid of the leprous diseases which the Chinese would bring. The usual Socialist orators harangued the audience.

Fragrant Breath and Pearly Teeth

Are easily obtained by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, SOZODONT. Composed of rare antiseptic herbs, it imparts whiteness to the teeth, a delicious aroma to the breath, and preserves intact, from youth to old age, the teeth. Acidity of the stomach will destroy the strongest teeth unless its effects are counteracted with SOZODONT, and this pure tooth-wash protects the dental surfaces by removing every impurity that adheres to them. Ask your druggist for SOZODONT. fe26

We Challenge The World

When we say we believe we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in-as-much as it will cure a common or Chronic Cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure when they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by J. B. Elston, Druggist. ja22

The Thoroughbred Stallion

KEYSTONE!

Will stand the present season at the

Fashion Stables, Woodland,

—AND—

At my Ranch, Eight Miles North of Woodland.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE:

KEYSTONE was bred by Jas. A. Douglas, is a beautiful dapple brown horse, 4 years old, 16 hands high and weighs 1,125 lbs. He was sired by Langford; First Dam, Yolona; Second Dam Mary L, by Ashland; Third Dam, Lola Montez, by Grey Eagle. Grey Eagle was sired by Woodpecker, he by Boston. Grey Eagle's dam, by Grey Medley, he by imported Diomede. Lola Montez, dam by Trumpeter, he by Rolla, by Sir Archey. Ashland was sired by imported Glencoe, his dam by Seagull, he by John Richards, he by Sir Archie. Langford was bred by W. W. Williamson, sired by Belmont, and foalded in 1855; first dam Lizzie Gibbons, by imported Langford; second dam Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archie; third dam by imported Restless; fourth dam Greene's Celer mare, by Celer; fifth dam by Partner; sixth dam by Apollo; seventh dam by imported Valiant; eighth dam by Janus; ninth dam by imported Jolly Roger.—See Am. Stud Book, Pages 663 and 291, Vol. I.

Terms: $25 for the season.

mh18w3m H. S. BROWN.

THE CLYDESDALE AND BELMONT STALLION,

BLACK PRINCE!

Will make the season of 1880 at my Ranch,

2½ Miles S.W. of Woodland.

For particulars see posters, or inquire of

M. LEMAN, Proprietor.

mh18w1m*

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

HENRY PROVOST vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of the said Insolvent, HENRY PROVOST, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the County of Yolo, on the NINETEENTH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
mh18w5t By Jos. LaBusier, Deputy.

Notice.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Board of Supervisors of Yolo county, until April 12th, 1880, at one o'clock P. M., for furnishing Meat to the County Hospital for One Year from time of letting contract. Bidders to specify prices of different qualities of meats—Beef, Pork and Mutton. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
mh14wtd

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

......HAVE A......

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

......OF......

Oregon Pine,
Sugar Pine

......AND......

REDWOOD LUMBER,
DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

......AND......

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,
Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,
Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO
mh1dw

Overwhelmed!

The Entire Country Amazed at the Miraculous Power of a New Discovery.

It Overcomes the Most Stubborn Resistance and Overthrows the Logic of the Doctors.

The Supposably Incurable Kidney Diseases, which have baffled the Efforts of Medical Skill, at Last Clearly Understood, and a Host of Despairing Ones Made Happy.

Testimony of a Few of Those who Have Been Cured, and Their Gratitude for Deliverance.

From Professor W. E. Ryan, formerly professor of natural sciences and mathematics in Pio Nono college, Macon, Ga.:

H. H. Warner & Co.:

Gentlemen: Be pleased to accept this as an acknowledgment of my gratitude for a permanent cure of a terrible disease of the Kidneys. Two years ago, I returned to Rochester after a three years' engagement as Professor of Natural Sciences and Mathematics in Pio Nono College, Macon, Ga. I had been in this city not more than ten days when I was taken sick with Typhoid fever, causing me to keep my room for over two months. Upon my recovery from Typhoid fever, I found, which was more alarming to me than the fever, that I had a severe attack of Kidney disease. I was troubled with a dull and constant pain in my Kidneys, I consulted my physician and received no benefit or satisfaction. I continued growing worse until I urinated from fifteen to twenty times a day. The color of the Urine indicated a serious disturbance of the Kidneys. I kept a liquid for twelve hours, which, upon proper chemical tests, showed the abundant presence of Albumen. After being repeatedly requested to try your Celebrated Remedy—Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure—I procured a bottle and took it according to directions. Two bottles cured me of all pain in my Kidneys and soreness in that part of my body. I have never been troubled since.

I write you these lines in keeping with an intention formed long since to return thanks to you by letter, which you are at liberty to publish as you see fit.

I remain most truly yours,
W. E. RYAN.

Mr. Ryan gives the following named gentlemen as reference:

COL. JONES, Ed. Telegraph, Macon, Ga.
COL. H. J. LAMAR, Macon, Ga.
JAMES A. GRAY, Augusta, Ga.
AUGUST DORR, Augusta, Ga.
COL. P. MAHAN, Savannah, Ga.
JOHN A. DOUGLAS, Savannah, Ga.

Read the following extract from a letter of the well known firm of Hunt, Rankin & Lamar, Macon, Ga.:

"By the way, Mr. Ryan, of Rochester, who is a friend of our Mr. Lamar and family, wrote them that he had been entirely cured of Kidney Complaint by your Remedy, and knowing him to be a gentlemen whose word we can depend on, we shall take pleasure in recommending it." Yours truly,

HUNT, RANKIN & LAMAR.

Extract rom a letter from Bickett & Griffin, Druggists, Monroe, N. C.,

MONROE, N. C., Dec. 27, 1879.

We have no hesitation in saying that your Safe Kidney Liver Cure is the most efficient combination for obstinate Kidney Diseases we have ever known—and we have had no meager experience, our Dr. Bickett being a practicing physician for nearly twenty years.

BICKETT & GRIFFIN.

DROPSY CURED.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., January 1, 1880.

H. H. Warner & Co.:

Gents: Two years ago last October, I was taken sick and called upon a physician of this city, and he told me I had over-exerted myself in running a sewing machine, and after a good rest I would get better. I went to New York to visit my sister, I grew worse and called on an eminent physician of that city, and he told me I had *Dropsy*. He attended me for seven weeks, but I gradually grew worse. At last my friends advised me to go to the Presbyterian Hospital, corner of 70th street and Madison avenue. There I remained three months. Two physicians attended me every morning, and four during the day, for three months, but I received no benefit, and my friends sent for me to home home to die. I went into the country and visited my sister at Conesus, Livingston county, N. Y. I was terribly bloated, and the best physician in that section was called in, and after treating me for six weeks another physician was called, and after consultation, on the 17th day of April, 1878, I was tapped, and 24¼ lbs. of water taken from me. I was tapped at intervals of two weeks, and an average of 20 lbs. of water taken from me each time. About a week after I had been tapped the tenth time, I commenced taking your Safe Kidney Liver Cure. After taking it three weeks, I was again tapped, and only 9 lbs. of water taken from me. I continued taking the Safe Kidney Liver Cure until I had taken ten bottles altogether, up to last April, when I came to Rochester to live, and I have taken no medicine since, and am now perfectly well. I believe it to be the best medicine in the world, and hope you will be able to sell it cheaper, so thousands of poor sufferers can avail themselves of its healing qualities. Yet I know a doctor will charge $2 a visit, and one bottle of the Safe Kidney Liver Cure did me more good than all the doctors that treated me.

MISS LIDA MOORE,
16½ Greenwood Avenue.

Warner's Safe Bitters!

A medicine which stimulates the appetite, improves digestion, restores lost strength and purifies the blood.

Warner's Safe Nervine!

Quickly soothes pain of all kinds; cures Headache, Neuralgia, gives Sleep and Natural Rest, and is the Best Remedy known for Nervous Prostration.

Warner's Safe Pills!

A Remedy for Costiveness, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. The best known Laxative.

Warner's Safe Tonic!

Invigorates the whole system, and for invalids, or persons recovering from severe sickness, who require a nourishing tonic, it is invaluable.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.
mh15dw

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 18th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Spring.

It is not necessary to refer to the calender to be convinced that it is Spring. The chain of a long and disagreeable winter has finally been broken by the genial glow of Spring sunshine. Yesterday was one of those days when the heart of man swells with tender emotion, which can only be defined as the mediator through which the Creator manifests his love to mankind. The very air seemed incensed with pure and celestial life, and the heart could not but quaff the divine inspiration. Spring never fails to bring with it those pleasant apprehensions and is looked upon as the season of the year above all others when happiness should rule and mankind should rejoice with nature. When the fresh lawns, the wide fields and the rolling plains don their vernal garniture and seem to vie with the blue-tinted azure dome of heaven in their beauty; and when the silvery brooklets, their laughing waters rippling over the pebbly beds, try to raise their musical reputation upon a level with that of the feathery warblers of the woodland; then it is time for the amateur poet to gather up his pen and paper and write sentimental poetry for the press.

Yes, Spring is here—it has finally arrived, and none too soon to suit the majority of people, especially young, love-stricken people. There is actually more love and passionate devotion engendered during Spring than all the remainder of the year put together. For this reason many persons have suggested the happy idea of extending the season the whole year; but we seriously doubt that the idea will ever be carried out, as old maids strenuously object to it. Another very important conception of Spring is, that the gardens will soon teem with the sweet fragrance of beautiful flowers, those blessed emblems of all the graces, and the mellow young man can decorate his palpitating bosom with a gorgeous red rose and defy the very gods to quaff a sweeter bowl of nectar than he. Indeed, Spring is a big thing, and will be hailed with an universal accord of joy.

More Enterprise Needed.

With the many inducements offered to enterprise in Woodland, we are at a loss to understand why men of capital desiring profitable investments should delay coming forward and engaging in industries which would not only be of the greatest benefit in building up the city, but could not fail of good returns to the projectors. It is evident that a city like Woodland requires something more than the agricultural resources of the county to maintain and promote its commercial growth. Crops may fail, in which event a city dependent thereon must suffer a depression of business, from which it requires at least two more years to recover. On this point there can be no reasonable doubt, as experience has plainly demonstrated its correctness. But there is room in Woodland for more industries. We want and must have something to create business. While our municipality will always mantain its present attitude owing to the position it holds as the metropolis of Yolo county, to insure its permanent growth we must have manufactories of some kind to contribute to its support. Stagnant capital never rendered service in building up a town, nor contributed to its support in any conceivable manner. If anyone can point out to us wherein a woolen mill would not prove a profitable and wholesome enterprise in Woodland we should like to have the individual step forward and do so. The subject has received a good deal of attention heretofore and the advisability of such a venture has not been shown in all its bearings; but sufficient interest has been taken to induce men of capital to go ahead and carry out the enterprise. Other towns not far distant are agitating the matter, but we know of none more fortunately located than Woodland, and if our people are awake to their best interests they will not relinquish their efforts until the above mentioned enterprise is added to the industrial interests of the town.

The "Norther."

The norther of last Thursday night and Friday was perhaps as heavy as any experienced in this vicinity. Thursday was a delightful, calm day, but the wind raised at about ten o'clock in the night and increased in velocity until it threatened to take the form of a typhoon. We have not heard of any damage resulting from the storm, aside from the blowing down of signs and unsubstantial structures; but the effect of these lethiferous "blows" on the physical man is indescribable, but well known to every inhabitant. Of course many prophetic constructions are based on these excessive north winds, by no means the least accepted one being that they are symbolical of a dry Spring. But farmers tell us that they do much less damage in drying out the soil now than if later when the atmosphere is dryer and warmer. It is also a well known rule that when we get early Spring winds we seldom get them late.

Local Option.

A bill has been introduced into the Legislature and has passed the Assembly, giving the people of Yolo County the right to decide by vote whether intoxicating liquors shall be sold in the county. The measure is looked upon as an attempt to abridge the rights and immunities of supposed to be free American citizens, but it is one of the salient features of the new Constitution, and if the bill passes the Senate, as it doubtless will, all that is required to make it a law is its endorsement by the voters of Yolo county. The bill originated at Knights Landing.

An Inquiry.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Will you be so kind as inform me as to whether the *Yolo Mail* is in existence or not? I am a great lover of newspapers and take an especial delight in reading our home newspapers, but I have looked faithfully all over town and cannot find a copy of the above named paper. I hope it has not expired, as the people of Woodland will greatly miss its hebdomedary visits. INQUIRER.

[We believe it still exists.—ED. DEM.]

Hospital Report.

Following is the report of the Physician of the Yolo County Hospital for the month of February: Number of patients in Hospital January 31st, 12; admitted during February, 7; total, 19; number discharged, cured, 8; relieved, 1; died, 1; treated outside, 1[illegible]; number remaining in the Hospital Feb. 29th, 9.

Any of our readers desirous of erecting a first-class windmill can make advantageous arrangements as to terms with the publisher of the DEMOCRAT, by making arrangements immediately.

The Tramp Question.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The time seems to be upon us to speak out what we know and to testify to what we have seen, and as the tramps are rapidly increasing in California, it is sufficient reason to look the thing squarely in the face, and to point out a system that will controvert the disastrous evil. As I am an old man—having spent about equal portions of my life in England and America—and have seen the good effects of a system in the former, making the laboring tramps an exception, I may be able to offer a suggestion. In the first place, in Engalnd they had a good supply of substantial female servants in my time, at $25 per year, so that the farm house was always kept in a position for hired men. This complètes the first step to a good system of hiring hands by the year, by an annual hiring institution as a statute on appointed days during the first part of November at towns eight or ten miles apart, and their year terminates on the 23rd of November, and the entrance commences one week later, giving them one week to reclothe and see their friends, and at the time of hiring the farmer always passes a small coin to confirm the bargain. Hence the highest ambition of the servants is to see who can excell at the year's end with the honor of a faithful servant, giving a certain security of future employment; consequently it creates a natural desire to economize both time and money. During 25 years of experience and observation I never could count five farm hands that were adicted to stick whittling, tobacco chewing or store or tavern lounging; consequently they arrive at 25 years of age stronger in means than any I have seen during my 30 years sojourn in America, as they generally begin to cultivate head and hands at 14 or 15 years of age. I will now give you the result as set forth in the Scriptures: "It is good for a man to bear the yoke in his youth," and which I can substantiate by an event. There is a farmer now living in the States with whom I became acquainted in England. He was 24 years of age. It was in 1848 that he came to America, landed at Buffalo, in York State, with $100; worked there one year, then moved west with $500 and located on 40 acres of land. Since that time he has bought out five farms and is to-day the richest man in the township of six miles square. OLD RESIDENT.

Superior Court—Bush, Judge.

WOODLAND, March 8th, 1880.

Bank of Woodland vs. G. W. Hyatt—The motion of defendant to recall and quash the indictment heretofore issued was argued by W. B. Treadwell for defendant and C. P. Sprague for plaintiff, whereupon it was ordered that said execution be recalled.

Howell vs. Audett—Demurrer sustained, and leave granted to amend.

Gibbs vs. Womack—Case set for trial March 23rd, at 2 P. M.

People vs Charles Peters—Burglary. Jury failed to agree.

People vs. Henry Peters—Jury found verdict of guilty in second degree.

March 9th.

People vs. Henry Gilbert—Embezzlement—Verdict rendered of guilty as charged. Monday, 15th inst., set for sentence.

People vs. Mathews—Continued until the first Monday in March.

Court adjourned until Monday next.

WOODLAND, March 15th, 1880.

People vs. Henry Peters—In accordance with the jury's verdict of guilty, the defendant was sentenced to three months in the States Prison.

People vs. John H. Gilbert—Counsel moved that defendant be discharged, on the ground that the verdict was not recorded as the law requires. Continued until to-day.

Estate of Thomas Snape—Order made admitting will to probate.

Estate of Jesse Goodson—Order made admitting final account.

Estate of L. M. Curtis—Order of continuance until 5th day of April, at 2 P. M.

By Universal Accord.

AYERS CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by Physicans in their pratcice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effective purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pill can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and mantain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are specially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangement of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required. For Sale by all Dealers.

County Officers.

It is now quite probable that the bill extending the terms of county officers and doing away with a county election this fall, thereby extending the terms of the present incumbents two years longer, will pass the Legislature. Whether this is in strict consonance with the Constitution or not, it will not be contradicted that such an act would be of some benefit in the way of avoiding another local campaign, and after such a heated contest as the last one it would be no more than just to allow the present officers the proposed extension of the term. It all remains with the Legislature, however, and the result is anxiously looked for by the public, and especially the county officers.

It Is Not True

That the north wind is welcomed by our people;

That S. P. is the best shot that visits the shooting gallery;

That Joe Keifer's express horse is the fastest animal in Woodland;

That J. L. has not determined to attend church more promptly on Sunday evenings;

That E. B. was counted out by the Returning Board;

That H. H. changed boarding houses for reasons purely his own.

That the young marriageable ladies of Woodland are improving leap year to the best advantage;

That smooth talk got away with some of the Board on the text-book question.

Folsom Branch.

A Woodland gentleman who recently paid a visit to the Folsom Branch Prison desires us to state that from his personal inspection he is ready to testify that so far as efficiency is concerned the prison is in every way secure and up to the requirements, and that in his opinion the investigating committee who reported unfavorable on the work did so without any regard to an impartial decision. He avers, that 400 prisoners can be worked at the institution with safety and profit to the State. The Legislature, he thinks, should not hesitate in making the requisite appropriation to at once put it in running order.

Willow Spring School Report.

Report of Willow Spring School District for the month ending March 5th, 1880: Emma Flynn 91, Lizzie La Due 98, Hattie La Due 88, Nellie Dubois 89, Milton La Due 90, Joseph Benham 89, Willie Benham 87. Only those have their names on the Roll of Honor who stand over ninety in deportment.

M. J. CALLEN, Teacher.

The New Water Works.

Early Tuesday morning a small force of men under the supervision of J. B. Fitzgerald commenced the work of digging a trench on Main street, near the old Water Works, preparatory to laying the pipe for the proposed new works. This move furnished a topic of general street conversation, and the proceedings were regarded with considerable interest, as the action was recognized as the probable beginning of a legal war between the Town of Woodland and the new Water Company, composed of J. D. Stephens, J. D. Laugenour and F. S. Freeman. Our readers are so familiar with the circumstances attending the matter that it is scarcely necessary to recall them at this time. The new Company claim that the ordinance allowing J. W. Peek the "exclusive privilege" of supplying the town with water is unconstitutional and cannot stand before the law. Acting upon this hypothesis, and in order to cover other legal points, the requisite bonds were submitted to the Board of Trustees, but of course they were rejected, as that body could not act in direct opposition to their previous course. As it was evident that matters must come before the Court for solution, the Company took the above described course to bring it about. Later in the day a complaint was sworn out for the arrest of Fitzgerald upon a charge of "misdemeanor" for digging up the street. The papers were served by Constable Powers and the offender brought before Judge Ruggles, and pleading guilty to the charge was fined $25, which he refused to pay. Consequently he was taken to jail to serve out the time of 25 days for his disobedience to the municipal regulations of Woodland. Operations were immediately stopped, but it is understood that work will soon be resumed. Litigation seems to be inevitable, and the proceedings of the Company so far are nothing more than the iniatiatory steps to bringing the matter into the Courts, when the validity of Town Ordinance No. 45 will be ascertained.

The Responsibility of Parents.

Parents exert a "blended sway over their children," that, if exerted in unison, has the force of destiny—the mother holds the reins of destiny, the father sways the dominion of the intellect. The mother's counsel and the father's example cling to the memory and haunt us through life, and our children will go forth from our firesides and from our homes stamped with a character that will never desert them. Circumstances may modify manners, tastes, habits and opinions, but never efface the impressions made at the paternal fireside. Be careful then of the precepts taught and examples set before your children at home. The education there acquired, woven in with the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life. But few receive the honors of a college, but all are graduates of the hearth. The learning of the academy may fade from the recollection, but the simple lessons of home, enameled upon the heart of childhood, defy the rust of years and outlive the more mature pictures of later days. Think of these things, parents! And, not only do we see in the countenance of the child, the semblance of the father and mother, but still more frequently discover in the offspring the moral impress of the parent.—*Ex.*

Breed Up.

As this is the breeding season, and as Yolo is noted for her fine stock of horses, and her horsemen for their desire for improvement in that direction, we copy the following article from the Sacramento *Record Union*, as a further incentive:

Breeders of domestic animals should make it a rule at all times to breed up their stock—that is, to keep it on the improvement. Every cross should be for the better. This idea can be carried into practice most certainly and economically by the exclusive use of thoroughbred sires. It is a well known rule in breeding that the sire is more potent in establishing the characteristics of the offspring than the dam. This is more certainly so if the sire be a thoroughbred and the dam a cold-blooded animal, or part cold-blooded. The first cross between a cold-blood and a thoroughbred produces a half breed. Sometimes the half breeds have almost all the characteristics, apparently, of thoroughbreds, and farmers are so well pleased with their first effort, that, if it be a male, they are induced to stop their breeding up right there and use the half breed as a sire. We care not how fine in appearance a half breed may be, he is after all but a half breed, and his get with a cold-blood can only be a quarter breed. With such a sire the cold blooded dam is very likely to have the most potency in shaping the characteristics of the progeny; so that, in all probability, more will be lost in the second cross than has been gained in the first. On the other hand, a cross of a thoroughbred with a half breed produces a three-quarter blood, and thus, by continuing to use a thoroughbred sire with the progeny of a thoroughbred, the process is continually upward, or toward the thoroughbred. Breeders of horses and cattle, if their aim be improvement, should use only thoroughbred sires.

Allowances to Indigents.

A good deal of fault is found, and not without reason, that our Supervisors allow so much money to individuals outside of the County Hospital. In Solano county such action has been brought to a termination, as will be seen by the following from the *Republican*: "The taxpayers will hail with approbation the action of the Supervisors in discontinuing allowances made to indigents who are not inmates of the Hospital. At the time this order was made the record showed that this class of indigents received for the quarter $605.66. Our hospital is now good enough for anybody, and this action will lop off considerable expense, and all will be better cared for. We have always contended that it was wrong in principle to expend this money on indigents, who were in no way under the control of the county. The order will in no way work a hardship, for the best of treatment can be had at the hospital for man, woman or child, no matter how disabled. There may be some who would rather suffer hardship, out of a foolish pride, but we contend no pride is surrendered, when such a good home can be had."

Water Rates Elsewhere.

To show the relative rates of water in Woodland and other places, we will cite the following, which we take from the schedule of established water rates in the town of Santa Rosa: For tenements, occupied by 5 persons or less, $1.50 per month; each additional person, 15 cents; private bathing tubs, 50 cents; each additional person, 10 cents; bathing tubs, public houses, $1.50; bakeries, $2.50; fountains, per 1,000 gallons, $1.00; irrigating flower gardens, 100 square yards or less, $1.00; private stables, for each horse or cow, 25 cents; washing windows and sidewalks, 3 cents per front foot; hotels, $1.50, and 25 cents for each bed in the house, and 20 cents for each day border; each public water closet, $1.50; each private water closet, 50 cents; large quantities, not exceeding 15,000 gallons, 50 cents per 1,000 gallons. By comparing these rates with those of this city our readers can easily judge of the equability of our rates.

A Thrilling Book.

"Our Western Border One Hundred Years Ago." Well indeed does this new work on the annals of our Western border merit the above descriptive term. The cream of all the rare old border chronicles, it is rich with the varied historical details of the pioneer settlement of America. Terse, strong and full of interest; the reader can not put aside the book until the thrilling stories are fully told. An American library is incomplete that lacks its presence. The Subscription Book Department of A. L. Bancroft & Co., which supplies most of the valuable books to this coast, gives, through its agents, the opportunity to obtain it.

Kearney was found guilty in the San Francisco Police Court on a charge of vulgar and threatening language, but the charge of threats to kill was dismissed.

A Card.

The Ladies of the Relief Society desire to acknowledge with thanks the generous services of all who were connected with the presentation of the "Sorcerer." Mr. Treadwell's labors were heavy, his efforts painstaking; and the free use of Central Hall and gaslight deserve more than mere thanks. The ladies and gentlemen who sustained the several parts, the orchestra, the friends who sold tickets—all who in any way contributed to the success of the undertaking, are hereby requested to accept hearty thanks.

Total receipts for three nights presentation of the "Sorcerer" by the Ladies' Relief Society............$608 20
Total Expenditures............339.11

Balance to the credit of the Society.... $269.09

There were items of personal expenditure on the part of most of the participants not in the above estimate, of which no account has been made. "SORCERER" COMMITTEE.

Her Preference.

The story runs that while the sable knights of vocal minstrelsy were in this place they made their boasts that they were going to get away with their Ethiopian brethren of Woodland by completely mystifying the ebon dames with their higher accomplishments. On Sunday a couple of them made a call on one of the fair damsels, but the intended victim of the ruse made her exit through the back door, leaving word—"not at home," at the same time intimating that she prefered the society of one of Yolo's princes to that of a third grade stage performer. She has raised 200 per cent. in the estimation of the colord population of Woodland.

The "Sorcerer" at Colusa.

The "Sorcerer" at Colusa, Friday night, was a success, notwithstanding the prevalence of a severe north wind. The excursionists express themselves as highly pleased with the trip, and speak in most commendable terms of our Colusa neighbors, who manifested much interest in the affair and turned out and gave them a crowded house. The performance was carried out creditably by our artists and was duly appreciated. After the "Sorcerer," a dance was indulged in until the time arrived to return home. Altogether it was a mutually enjoyable affair.

The Kentucky Jubilee Singers.

This troupe of colored artists favored Woodland with performances Friday and Saturday evenings, and on each occasion drew a good house. Most of their singing is splendid, their performance good, and judging from the deafening applause during the performance, we would say that the audience was completely carried away by the fascinating music and humor. They are well worth going to hear, and no one will regret having paid their money to hear the delightful songs and queer comedy.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., March 15th, 1880:

Bergstein, August—2	McNeil, Henry
Bresger, Sarah	Mikel, Duvenberger.
Briggs, Maggie	Murry, C. E.
Brigham, C. G.	Pierce, Mr.
Coval, Jennie	Frazer, Fred
Dotherow, D. R.—2	Findell, Calvin
Gordon, Alx	Thomas, Andrew
Hamke, H. A.	Thomas, Harvey
Lawton, W. D.	Ward, John M.
McNeal, Mrs. H.	White, Mrs. Lou H.
McNeely, Geo.	Wright, Mary.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

There was a sound of revelry by night. 'Twas the cat.

Chico has petitioned its Trustees to disincorporate.

Don't fail to go to Brendel's for all kinds of Candies and Fruits.

County Assessor Stihlman has appointed B. W. Gillett of Blacks as one of his Deputies.

Try the new lot of Bumblebees, they are better than ever.

The name of George M. Martin is announced as a candidate for Town Marshal.

All kinds of Tropical Fruits at Brendel's, corner of Main and Railroad Streets.

Just 1,000,000,000 "hellos" have passed through one telephone in San Francisco.

No Cigars of Chinese manufacture can compete with the Bumblebee.

A lady's kid driving glove, found a few days since, has been left at this office for the owner.

Sweet Cider, Boiled Cider, Pure Cider Vinegar and Sauer Kraut at C. B. Culver's.

We understand that during the heavy gale of Thursday night a warehouse at Meritt's Station was blown down.

The Bumblebee is a bit Cigar retailed for five cents.

A stranger, passing through this county from St. Johns, was detained here Tuesday by the death of a mule, caused by over-driving.

You can always find a complete stock of Drugs and Druggists' sundries at Elston's, low for cash.

Sheriff Rahm on Wednesday took to San Quentin Henry Peters, sentenced to three months, and Jno. H. Gilbert sentenced to one year.

Our Sacramento correspondent often grows sarcastic in speaking of the sluggish progress of the Legislature. His letters are very interesting.

Cigars of the best quality and in any quantity at Elston's Drug Store.

A pugilistic entertainment was given at the Fashion Stables, Tuesday morning, in which one of the participants was knocked down two or three times. No arrests.

You can find the best brands of Tobacco at Elston's Drug Store.

A DEMOCRAT bulletin board has been placed at the street corner in front of the publication office, where the impecunious and the public in general can have free access to the news of the day.

Don't make the little ones sick by buying stale and shop-worn Candies. Go to Brendel's for the pure and fresh article.

Dime Social.—The social of the M. E. Church will be held Friday evening at the residence of Rev. E. M. Stuart, on Court street between Third and Fourth. A general invitation is extended.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We also pay highest prices for Produce.

Quarterly Meeting Services at the M. E. Church next Sunday. Rev. Geo. Clifford will be present both morning and evening to conduct the services. He is an able and pleasant speaker. Come and hear him.

Articles lost or found should be advertised in the DAILY DEMOCRAT. A dozen owners have thus had lost property restored to them within a few days by this means, and it generally does not cost over 50 cents.

Pard Fenner wants to know why it is that a lawyer (that is, some lawyers) will carry a cart load of law books to an inferior court whenever he has a case, when in reality he doesn't know what is in one of them?

The Chinese smoke Bumblebees and pronounce them "heap good."

B. W. Crowell, traveling agent for the *Pacific Rural Press*, is in Woodland in the interest of that journal. The *Press* is an excellent agricultural paper and is largely circulated among the farmers in this county.

The *Sonoma Democrat* of last week contained a cut of the Christian College of Santa Rosa, which building the citizens of that town propose to donate to the State for a Branch Normal School. It is a very handsome building

The Yum-Yum Cigars, for sale at Whittemore & Higginson's, are smoked by white men and pronounced equal to any bit cigar.

Four vehicles running regularly to the train gives the depot quite a lively air during train times.

With the approach of spring styles straw stacks are coming into vogue. The ladies call them "darling hats."

These warm days are splendid for vegetation and there will soon be an abundance of feed for stock of all kinds.

We learn that old Boreas has torn down a good many old shanties, outbuildings, fences and trees throughout the county.

A man by the name of Kearney was arrested in San Francisco the other day for disturbing the peace on the outskirts of the city.

The town of Dunnigan loses one of its most enterprising business men in the departure of Wm. Earll, who goes to Chico to engage in the hardware business.

The Mexican War Veterans held a meeting at the Court House on Saturday evening, but owing to the unfavorable condition of the weather the attendance was small.

G. C. St. Louis, the enterprising proprietor of the Variety Store, is making very extensive improvements in his establishment, preparatory to opening out on a large scale.

Those Grant enthusiasts who are so ardent in urging the would-be Emperor for the third term ought to read the *Argonaut* and learn some sound reasoning on the subject. Put Pixley down right for once.

Besides the damage already reported as resulting from the recent gale, we learn that the warehouse at Blacks was considerably wrecked. Thomas & Hunt's warehouse at Merritt was completely demolished.

The time has again arrived when the unemployed can congregate on the street corners, whittle dry goods boxes, enjoy the geniality of the resuscitating sunshine and talk about the hard times in California.

Farmers take Notice:—J. I. Eaton & Co. are now prepared to exchange Groceries and Provisions for Poultry, Eggs and Butter and will pay part cash for poultry if desired. Business on Main and 3rd Sts., op. Masonic Hall.

John Quilty, proprietor of the "Traveler's Rest" restaurant and saloon, has received a chart containing likenesses of several of Ireland's most noted men, and also a map of Ireland, showing all the counties, cities, towns, etc. Call and see them.

It is with intense and heart-rending regret and imperishable sorrow that we learn from the new paper that a window shutter on the house of one of our most respected citizens was indiscriminately torn from its fastenings by the recent typhoon.

In order to make room for their new stock of fresh spring goods, Messrs. Michaels & Co. have found it necessary to enlarge their salesroom, and their store has an air of business thrift and prosperity which is very gratifying to note. Enterprise is what we like to see.

The officers Wednesday night arrested 11 individuals on the charge of vagrancy and 1 for being drunk. They were yesterday brought before Judge Ruggles when one was sent to the chain gang for 30 days and two for 20 days each. The others were discharged.

Saloon men about town do not seem to be apprehensive that their business will be injured much by the proposed measure to prohibit the playing of games of chance for the drinks or cigars. Its extreme stringency will be apt to defeat the proposed law. On the other hand, the cigar dealers look for a boom in their business.

Our nimrods seem to realize the shortness of the time lawfully allowed for shooting the festive duck, and are improving that time to the best advantage. We saw several parties equipped for an expedition to the tules yesterday.

The "Fifteen Number" or "Gem" Puzzle craze has broken out in Sacramento, and the Commissioners of Lunacy may expect to have numerous examinations to make at an early day.—*Bee.*

It has also broken out in Woodland. One man claims to have worked it out, but as he did the deed one night when the rest of the world was wrapt in soothing repose, and can bring no witness to prove his veracity, his statement is regarded with suspicion.

The street sprinkler, which has been enjoying the luxury of sublime idleness for several months, is to be brought into use this week. As the rainy season is about over, it will doubtless find constant employment henceforth during the summer. The streets are already quite dusty, and the north wind carries the dust in such volumes that something is required to check the nuisance.

Modesty is the only thing that prevented Woodland from having a branch Normal School. Had she put in her claims as some of her sister towns in the State did she would have stood more than equal chances, as location and climate, and in fact every essential would have conspired in her behalf. She is far more deserving of such an institution than any of the towns which were successful.

For 20 long years matrimonial placidity has held undisturbed sovereignty in a certain domestic household on Court Street, but lately a piano was added to the other parlor furniture, and when we met the disconsolate father and husband the other day a symbolic tear rolled down his wrinkled cheek as he affectionately remarked that his latter days were destined to be engulfed in eternal bitterness.

Senator Johnson, of Sacramento, has introduced a bill to make the next election for county officers in 1883 and every four years thereafter. This, if it passes, will make the term of the officers elect two years and ten months. Under Article XI. Section 5 of the Constitution, this bill is legitimate. Before the election held for the adoption or rejection of the Constitution, the power proposed in this Johnson bill was conceded.

An impudent tramp called at a house in the suburbs of town a couple of days since and asked for something to eat. The lady of the house proffered him what she considered suitable food for anyone, excepting perhaps a fastidious epicure. Ye tramp was evidently one of the exceptions, as he indignantly threw the provisions on the floor and walked off seeming grossly insulted. The whipping post might be revived in Yolo county with many good results.

We have heretofore stated that bogus $5 pieces were in circulation, and as we have been requested by different parties to give the dates of such coin, we will do so. The coin has the right sound, is exact in weight and size, very finely executed, gold plated, of the dates of 1844, 1847, 1875. The coin is said to be made at sea, the composition of the pieces being an alloy of platinum and silver heavily gilded. French and English coin are said to be imitated by the same parties.

A bill has been introduced into the Assembly for the protection of sheep and goats. The bill provides that it shall be unlawful for any person pasturing sheep or goats upon land owned or controlled by such person, to place poisonous substances upon such land for the destruction of dogs or wild animals, unless said poison be placed with such care that cattle, sheep, goats, horses, etc., may not get to it, and notices be placed in conspicuous places warning the public to beware of poison.

We shall not call the attention of our most honorable Board of Supervisors to the shabby structure which surrounds our beautiful Court House yard, as we feel satisfied they will soon order a new fence constructed in its stead. The Board is too sensitive to pride not to discover the imminent necessity for a neat and suitable protection to the inviting grounds which have received so much care and attention the last three or four years. We shall not urge the matter upon that body at this time, as it is far more than probable that after displaying so much liberality and public spirit in appropriating the sum of $200 for a lithograph of that imposing structure, the Court House, they will not hesitate to do an act which will be so highly approved of by our people.

According to our exchanges the puzzle craze has reached almost every town in the State, and the epidemic is still spreading.

The Yum-Yum Cigars, now having such a large sale, are *not* made by Chinese, but are made in New York by white labor.

We regret to learn of the serious illness of John W. Cummings, of Cacheville. Faint hopes are entertained for his recovery.

"M. W." notifies ticket holders that the raffle for an organ that was to have taken place at the Capital Hotel March 17th, is postponed to April 24th.

Ed. Aldrich, the corpulent Jehu between this place and Capay, says the roads are in splendid condition and that people can travel cheaper than ever before.

It will be seen by reference to advertisement that sealed proposals are invited by the Board of Supervisors for furnishing meat to the County Hospital for one year.

On Sunday evening last the tranquility of Sacramento was broken by the attempt of Mrs. George Hamilton to shoot Miss Nettie Wenkerplek. Cause, jealousy.

We understand that the "Sorcerer" Company, who went from this city to Colusa on invitation last week, were charged town and county license. That looks rather exacting.

A stranger, while being shown about the city yesterday, had the Court House pointed out to him, when he remarked: "I have often heard of California's old adobe buildings, but this is the first one I have seen."

We are informed that the farmers around Winters have put in a larger area of wheat this winter than usual. Mr. J. R. Briggs, one of the largest farmers in that vicinity, has sown about 1,500 acres of grain, all of which is up and looking fine.

The subject for consideration by Rev. D. F. Howell next Sunday at 11 A. M., in Washington Hall, will be: "The Duty of Love to the Brethren"—at 7 P. M. the subject will be: "The Immutability of God." Sunday School at 12 M. Business meeting of the Baptist Church immediately after dismission of the Sunday School.

An individual yesterday explained to our reporter that liquor had no effect on the eyesight by demonstrating that a man under the influence of the ardent could see more with one eye than with two under other circumstances. Very logical but not altogether conclusive.

The backbone of Winter seems to be broken square in two, and the somewhat coy and bushful Spring has tip-toed this way.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

Yes, we saw her last Friday; she came in on the north wind at the rate of about 500 knots an hour—not backward at all up this way.

We have received the second number of the *Jewish Times*, a weekly paper just started in San Francisco. The type and material were furnished by the old established foundry of Painter & Co., of that city, and the journal presents a typographical appearance that reflects great credit on the reputation of that firm.

There is a debating club which holds its meetings about two miles north of Cacheville, in the Presbyterian Church. They have been dissecting the subject—"Which is more destructive to mankind, war or whisky?" At last accounts whisky had the best of the controversy, but the opposition are determined to give it another round at the next meeting.

Operations have commenced for the grading of Pendegast street in the southern part of town. The street is to be graded the entire length—one mile—and will make one of the finest drives in the city. The improvements that are making in the streets of our beautiful city are most noteworthy and our people can look upon them with feelings of no little pride.

As B. W. Crowell, the traveling agent of the *Rural Press*, was Monday evening driving into Woodland in a buggy, and when just opposite the Depot Planing Mill, one of the wheels of the vehicle ran off, when the horse became frightened and indulged in a lively runaway. He was brought to a stop however after turning Third street, without further damage.

Direct from the East—one case of Dress Goods, at 10 cents per yard; one case of Scotch Gingham, double width, at 12½ cents per yard; New Shirting Checks and Cheviots; also another lot of "Foster" Gloves, patented, no buttons, and every pair warranted, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's.

For the benefit of many who often make inquiry in regard to the matter, we will state that the Supreme Court recently decided that a Justice Court had jurisdiction to impose a fine of $500, in default of which the amount must be satisfied by imprisonment at the rate of one dollar per day, although the code gives the Justice Court only jurisdiction to impose six months.

The attention of parties who have unemployed time on their hands is directed to the announcement of General G. T. Beauregard, of New Orleans, La., in our advertising columns, relative to the agency in this vicinity, for the sale of the great work on the war, by the late General J. B. Hood, entitled "Advance and Retreat, Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies."

When an adolescent votary of Cupid procures a livery outfit in Woodland and visits Cacheville to pay his respects to his enamorata, and while endeavoring to astonish the natives of that rural village by giving a public exhibition of his equestrian skill turns over the buggy and disables the horse for several days, besides damaging the vehicle, it is the most difficult undertaking in the world to convince him that the pleasure of the trip will sufficiently recompense him for the payment of damages.

We are glad to see many of our merchants replenishing their stores with fresh and large stocks of goods for the Spring trade, and making preparation for a lively campaign. The enterprising firm of M. Michaels & Co., of the Great Western Bankrupt Store, have found it necessary to enlarge their store room to admit their large invoice of goods, which are arriving daily. This is one of the firms that have not suffered from any business depression, which fact is attributable to their redoubtable business tact and enterprise.

A number of residents of Hungry Hollow were in town Saturday and we took occasion to interview several of them in regard to the prospects in that locality. The recent north wind, they assure us, was a benefit to their crops, as it will tend somewhat to check the growth of the early sown grain, which was making too rapid progress. They do not want any more rain, excepting, perhaps, a few light Spring showers, and they assert that they have every prospect for one of the largest crops for years. In reference to the north wind, we are told that it committed havoc with wind mills and other frail structures in that region, where there is no timber or protection against its fury.

Our reporter on Monday called upon Fitzgerald at his new quarters, and found him in excellent spirits, but somewhat emaciated in flesh, resulting from the sudden change in his social position. He conversed quite freely on general topics, but all efforts to draw out any information regarding his past career were fruitless. He obstinately refused to divulge his reason for tearing up Main Street, and when informed that his arrest had been the cause of much agitation in town, he said he thought he was the only person who ought to feel agitated over the matter. His mind, though flighty at times, does not seem to be very seriously deranged, and it is possible that he will survive the mental anguish consequent upon his incarceration.

BORN.

In Woodland, March 13th, 1880, to the wife of E. M. Beach, a Son.

In Dunnigan, March 11th, 1880, to the wife of James Lillie, a Son.

Suicide.

A distinguished Scientist once said: "No man with a strong, healthy stomach ever committed suicide," yet many suffer the torments of the damned with dyspepsia, when a single bottle of DR. MINTIE'S ENGLISH DANDELION LIVER AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS will give relief, and, if persisted in, cure the worst case of this distressing trouble. This pill cures torpid liver, billiousness, sallow complexion, foul breath, sick headache, heartburn, pain in the side and back, removes pimples from the face, regulates the bowels, is sugar-coated and guaranteed purely vegetable. It acts directly on the coating of the stomach and on the liver; is suited to any climate, wet or dry weather. Beware of imitation; genuine has cut of lion on outside wrapper. Price, 50 cents. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, druggist. no2dw

How to Save Money.

Instead of going to a doctor, if you have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, pain in the back and loins, smarting, inflammation, calculi, brickdust deposit, or any trouble of the kidneys or bladder, buy a bottle of DR. MINTIE'S NEPHRETICUM, the great *Buchu Compound.* It is the best prescription ever compounded for these troubles. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale druggists, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the market.*" Woodward, druggist, Portland Oregon, says; "Everybody speaks highly of it." Childs, druggist, Portland, says: Sold lots of it; it always does the work." Many have been cured of obstinate kidney complaints after the doctors gave them up. *Price One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.* Sold by J. B. ELSTON.

Any One Suffering

With exhausted vitality, or from the effects of youthful follies or excesses in mature years, can be thoroughly and quickly cured by using the great English remedy, "Sir Astley Cooper's VITAL RESTORATIVE." It is not an excitant, but an honest cure. Price, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10, and can be obtained of A. E. Mintie, M. D., 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal. Also at ELSTON'S.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

WOODLAND RESTAURANT, nr. Exchange Hotel, John E. Tipton. Meals and beds 25c.

CAPITAL HOTEL, Matt. Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, John Gassner, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor. south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

THOMAS. McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N.W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS

WOODLAND PLANING MILLS AND BOX Factory, W. H. Carson, Prop'r, near Depot.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r, also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

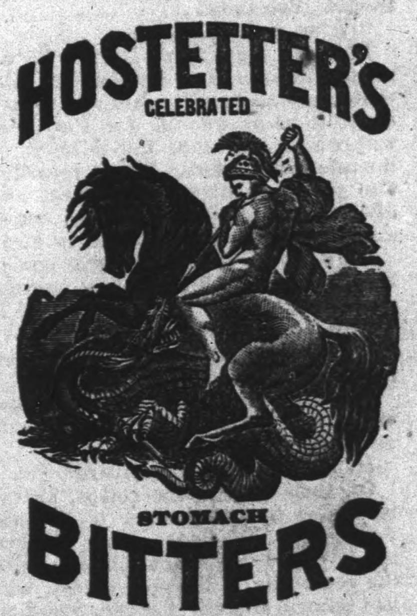
PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

E. G. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, Main street, opp. Water Works.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

The Bitters invariably remedy yellowness of the complexion and whiteness of the eyes, pains in the right side and under the right shoulder-blade, furred tongue, high colored urine, nausea, virtigo, dyspepsia, constipation, heaviness of the head, mental despondency, and any other manifestation or accompaniment of a disordered condition of the liver. The stomach, bowels and kidneys also experience their regulating and tonic influence.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. mh1w

RAFFLE POSTPONED—PARTIES holding tickets for the Organ Raffle, which was to have taken place at the Capital Hotel March 17th, are notified that the Raffle is postponed until Saturday evening, April 24th, at the same place. [mh16dw] M. W.

The Yolo Democrat.
WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,
THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1880.

The Cry of Men.

O Time, dear Time!
Quicken thy pace, we pray—
The sons of men do cry
When sorrow lingers near them—
Quicken thy pace, we pray,
And bear our grief away!
But deaf Time will not hear them;
And oh! so slowly, slowly,
His feet go creeping by.

O Time, dear Time!
Slacken thy pace, we pray—
So cry the sons of men
When pleasure lingers near them—
Slacken thy pace, we pray!
Linger thou but a day!
But deaf Time will not hear them;
And oh! so swiftly, swiftly,
He goes—nor comes again.

O Time, dear Time;
Return, return, we pray!
The sons of men do cry
When old age draweth near them—
Return! return! we pray!
Long life seems but a day!
Still, deaf Time will not hear them;
And oh! so surely, surely,
He nears eternity.

Napoleon.

Napoleon was very fond of walking the streets of Paris *incognito*, in search of adventures. On these occasions he generally wore a round hat and long blue great coat, in which his appearance was not altogether prepossessing. In consequence of this he was occasionally received with a coolness and indifference, to which, *in propria persona*, he was unaccustomed.

One morning shortly before Christmas, he rose as early as seven, and accompanied by Duroc, grand marshal of the palace, who wore the same sort of disguise as Napoleon, left the Tuilleries just as day was breaking. After a walk through the Palace Vendome, thence to the Rue de Napoleon, where he much admired the splendid mansions which had recently been erected there, chatting familiarly with Duroc, he observed:

"It seems to me that the Parisians in this quarter are very lazy, to keep their shops shut at this time of day."

Discoursing thus they arrived at the Chinese Bath Rooms, which had been recently painted and embellished. As they were criticising the decorations of the exterior the cafe, which belonged to the establishment, opened.

"Suppose we enter and breakfast here," said Napoleon to Duroc. "What do you say? Has not your walk given you an appetite?"

"Sire, it is too early; it is only eight o'clock."

"Bah! bah! Your watch is always slow. As for me, I am quite hungry. Afterward we can return home."

And without waiting for an answer, Napoleon entered the cafe, took his seat at a table, called the waiter and ordered some mutton chops and a bottle of Chambertin wine. After having breakfasted very heartily, and taken a cup of coffee, which he protested was better than he was supplied with at the Tuilleries, he called the waiter and demanded the bill, saying to Duroc:

"Pay, and let us return now."

Then, rising and going to the door, he began to whistle an Italian recitative, and endeavored to appear at ease.

The grand marshal after fruitlessly searching his pockets, found that, having dressed in haste, he had forgotten his purse, and he well knew that Napoleon never carried money about him. Nevertheless, the waiter came and presented the bill to the grand marshal, who stood mute with surprise at not being able to discharge it, although the amount was only twelve francs.

Napoleon, not knowing what detained Duroc, and not accustomed to be kept waiting, re-entered, saying impatiently:

"Come, make haste, it is late."

The grand marshal, now comprehending the unpleasant situation in which he was placed, and thinking that the best way to get out of it was to avow frankly his inability to discharge the debt, approached the mistress of the cafe (who sat silent and indifferent at the counter) and said politely but confusedly:

"Madame, my friend and myself left home this morning a little precipitately; we quite forgot to bring our purse—but I give you my word that in an hour I will send you the amount of your bill."

"It may be so, sir," coldly replied the lady; "but I know neither of you, and we are every day taken in in this manner. Do you think that—"

"Madame," interrupted the grand marshal, reddening with rage at this answer, "we are men of honor—we are officers of the guard."

"Oh, yes! fine excuses, truly—officers of the guard, indeed!"

At these words, men of honor and officers of the guard, which Napoleon had overheard, he turned round, and in a voice which had caused heroes to tremble, demanded:

"What is this all about?"

But at a sign from Duroc, he remained impatiently where he was. The waiter now stepped forward and volunteered to be answerable for the debt, with which assurance the mistress of the cafe was satisfied. Duroc regarded the young man with surprise, and drawing from his pocket a gold watch encircled with brilliants, said to him:

"My friend, you have acted nobly; keep this watch till I return to recompense you."

"Sir," replied the waiter, "I have no wish to take it; I feel convinced that you are men of honor."

"Good, my friend," said the grand marshal, "you shall never repent your confidence in us."

He then rejoined the emperor.

On their way to the palace, Duroc recounted the particulars of the adventure to Napoleon, who laughed heartily, and was much pleased with the generosity of the poor waiter, who had become security for them without knowing who they were.

On their way to the palace they came to the Passage des Panoramas, which was then one of the most elegant passages or covered ways in Paris. There was a shop attracted the attention of Napoleon. It contained a fine collection of porcelain vases. Two superb vases were exposed to view, and appearing to the emperor very tasteful, he entered the shop and demanded the price.

Tho mistress of the shop, with a sneer on her countenance, coolly asked him if he wished to purchase them.

"Why, madame, I should not have asked the price unless I had thought of purchasing them!" exclaimed Napoleon, irritated at the cool impudence of the woman.

"Four thousand francs—not a farthing less, monsieur."

"Four thousand francs! That is horribly dear, madame. Much too dear for me."

And touching his hat, he was about to leave the shop, when the woman, with her hands in her pockets, added sarcastically,—

"They cost me five thousand, but it is better to sell at a loss in these times than starve. There are fine doings nowadays! Always war—all the world complains! Business is at a standstill now, and the shopkeepers are ruined; but we do not pay less taxes."

During this address Napoleon's countenance became highly expressive—his eyes flashed, and his cheeks were flushed with rage. At length he interrupted her by saying,—

"Madame have you a husband? Where is he? Can I see him?"

"Eh! la! la! do not be angry, monsieur! I have a husband, thank heaven, but he is gone to seek for money. But what can you want with him when I am here?"

"Enough, madame, enough! I wished to tell your husband that—perhaps I should send for these nice vases."

He then left the shop, disgusted with the woman, whose coolness and politics had so much exasperated him.

"Faith!" said he, when he had rejoined Duroc, "I have had a sound lecture from a foolish woman, who seems to attend more to politics than her business. Oh! I will have her husband's head shaved; it is his fault."

The emperor and the grand marshal now returned to the Tuilleries, having both met with adventures, the one with a shopkeeper, the other with a waiter.

About six weeks after these occurrences, Napoleon said one evening to Duroc,—

"I have nothing to do now; suppose we go and see how the shops look. By-the-by, how did you settle that affair at the Chinese baths?"

"Indeed, sire, I am glad you have mentioned the subject, for I had quite forgotten all about it."

"That is wrong, Duroc, very wrong. I may be allowed to forget such trifles, but you,"—

"Sire, I will immediately make the *amende* honorable."

"Yes, do, and let it be done in a way which will please me; you understand. At the same time let the female politician be ordered to send her husband here with the two vases which I looked at when I paid her a visit. I am somewhat in her debt. Ah! ah! 'tis my turn now, and we shall see!"

Duroc having given precise directions to one of the imperial footmen, dispatched him to the Bains Chinois, when he thus addressed the mistress of the cafe,—

"Madame, did not two gentlemen breakfast here about six weeks since, without settling their bill?"

"Yes, monsieur," replied the lady, very much troubled, seeing that the inquirer wore the livery of the palace:

"Well, madame, those gentlemen were the emperor and the grand marshal of the palace. Can I see the waiter who became security for them?"

"Yes—certainly—sir."

The mistress rang the bell and felt very uneasy; she thought of nothing less than going to the palace to implore the forgiveness of the emperor. When the waiter appeared, the footman gave him a roll of fifty napoleons, and said to him,—

"In addition to this, the grand marshal of the palace has charged me to say that if you have any favor to ask for yourself or friends he will be most happy to grant it."

The name of the waiter was Dargens; he hastened to accept the kind offer of the grand marshal, who instantly made him one of the imperial footmen. He soon gained the confidence of the Empress Josephine, and became her special attendant. After her divorce he accompanied her to Malmaison, and—singular destiny of men of this time—eventually entered the service of Wellington in 1844.

After the visit of the Bains Chinois, the imperial footman reached the passage des Panoramas, when he entered the shop of the voluble woman.

"Sir," said he, addressing the master, "you are requested to go to the palace this instant with the two vases which the emperor inquired the price of about six weeks since in your shop. His imperial majesty is now waiting for you."

"Heavens!" he cried, "I shall be shot."

Then addressing his wife, who was terribly frightened and unable to speak, he said,—

"I have no doubt that you, madame, have been talking politics to the emperor, speaking ill of the government, as you always do; and this to the emperor himself! When will you learn to cease your cursed babbling? Ah! I am a lost man; I shall be shot!"

Here fright nearly overpowered the poor man, who seemed shocked that his wife should have taken the emperor for a police spy. However, he mustered all his courage and arrived with the vases at the Tuilleries, where he was immediately ushered into the presence of Napoleon, who thus addressed him,—

"So, sir, I have found you at last—I am glad to see you here."

Then taking from a drawer in his desk eight bank notes for a thousand francs each, he presented them to the dealer, who was trembling with fear, and with difficulty advanced to receive them. And then, with that peculiar sarcastic brevity with which he invariably spoke when he wished to reproach, he added,—

"I went the other day to your shop. I bargained for two vases; your wife asked four thousand francs, telling me that they cost her five thousand. Well, although that was a falsehood I now give you eight thousand; take them. There are four for the vases and four for yourself. But tell your wife that if she does not attend to her domestic affairs instead of politics, I will send her where she will be taken care of, and you, too, to teach you both to be more silent. Go, sir; that is all I have to say to you. Good day."

The happiness of every man depends more upon the state of his own mind than upon any one external circumstance; nay, more than upon all external things put together.

A Pennsylvania school-teacher thinks that school teachers ought to have a great hearty laugh every day.

Old Horseshoes.

"I saw a funny sight in the street just now," said Mr. Patterson to his friend Mr. Johnson, in the Fifth Avenue hotel barber shop, last Monday afternoon. "I met an elegantly-dressed lady carrying, in her hands an old horse-shoe covered with mud. I suppose she had just found it, and was carrying it home for good luck."

"Good luck!" replied Mr. Johnson; "don't talk to me about old horse-shoes and good luck. About a month ago my wife and I were returning from church, one Sunday, when, just in front of the new Roman Catholic cathedral in Fifteenth street, a horse which was being driven at a lively gait threw a shoe, and it went ringing along the pavement. 'Go get that shoe,' said my wife, 'and we will keep it for good luck.' I, picked it up, utterly ruining one of my gloves in doing so, as it was covered with mud. This I was going to wipe off on the curb, but my wife cried out: 'Oh, don't do that, for if you do, you will wipe off all the good luck.' So I lugged the old thing all the way home, and over the door we hung it, mud and all. The next morning I went down to the store wondering what my first streak of good luck would be. Before night I had a misunderstanding with my employer—with whom I have been for several years—we both got hot, and the result was that he gave me notice that after the first of January he would dispense with my services. A few days afterward my wife went to do some shopping, and lost her pocket-book, containing all the money we had been saving for a long time to spend for holiday presents and amusements. In fact, for about two weeks everything went against me, and I was in hot water all the time. Finally, I said to my wife one day that I believed it was that confounded old horse-shoe that was to blame for it all; and that I was bound to take it down and put it back in the street just where I found it, so I did. The very next morning my employer sent for me to come and see him in his private office. He said he had been mistaken in the matter about which we had differed, apologized for what he had said, hoped there would be no more hard feelings about it, and wound up by engaging me for another year at an increased salary. I went home that night feeling better natured than I had for weeks. I told my wife of my good luck, and then she took from her pocket a letter which she had that day received from her father, notifying her that he was going to send her a check for $500 for a Christmas present. In fact, I have had only good luck since I threw away that old horse-shoe. They may bring luck to some folks, but my wife and I don't want any more horse-shoes in ours, you bet."—*N. Y. Star.*

The News That Jack Brought.

Some time ago, in the southern part of this State, an incident occurred which will be spoken of upon the occasion of every election in that part of the country. Upon the day of the noted event people in all the townships exhibited their interest by going early to the polls. Two prominent men in a certain county were candidates for Sheriff, and their supporters were so equally divided that a great concern was felt. Bets were made, fist fights were inaugurated, in fact everything was engaged in to make the election interesting. About 10 o'clock the excitement became so great in one township that a man was selected to ride over to the next township to see who was ahead. The swiftest horse was selected. The man sprang into the saddle and dashed away. The rider was intently watched until out of sight. Then more bets were made as to which of the candidates was ahead. More fist engagements were inaugurated. Finally the man was seen coming back. He had lost his hat and his long hair streamed out horizontally.

"Six ahead! Six ahead!" he shouted, when within hearing of the crowd.

"Who's six ahead?" demanded several voices.

"I'll be dinged if I know," said the man, checking his horse, "but you may bet your life one of them is six ahead."—Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette.*

Mailing the Wrong Bag.

The curiosities of post office experience are unfailing. The post office is a lively institution, and new oddities and blunders by a careless public are always occurring there, and the old ones repeat themselves every day.

The carriers who collect the mail from street boxes sometimes find queer deposits therein. Loose silver coins and loose postage-stamps are among the principal discoveries, while a carrier the other day brought in a bank book containing $85 in bills which he had taken from a lamp-post box. The most remarkable instance of absent-mindedness in this direction was the case not long since, of a young man who daily carries two leathern bags—one for mail and the other for money, etc.

He deliberately, in a fit of abstraction, walked up to a box in the Boston post office, and emptied the contents of one bag, containing several bank-books and bills and checks, amounting to thousands of dollars, into the mail-box and did not discover his blunder until he went into the bank and handed the receiving teller a bunch of letters. The young man's face it is said grew so pale as to frighten every one who saw him rushing through the streets, eyes distended, and heart thumping loudly in his wretched bosom. He was made a happier and a wiser man on receiving, at the business-office, the bank books and money, in place of which he gladly tendered his bundle of mail-matter.

The Ups and Downs of Life.—The trials of "hard times" are bitterly felt by women. Doubtless more so than by the sterner sex.

Jennie Collins, of Boston, famed for her employment bureau and working-men's home, says in her last report: "Many kind ladies who hired their servants of me in the past years have been obliged to apply for employment themselves of late.

"I sent a lady to a hotel—as a house-keeper—and the most humiliating part of it was, that her room was in the attic with two of her former servants."

We are constantly learning of women of education and refinement, formerly wealthy, who are engaged as seam-stresses, nurses and housekeepers; and in one case we even know of a lady who would be at home in any parlor in the land among educated people, who served as a cook in a hotel for months.

"Do you admire honest, brave and manly men? You are yourself of an honest, brave and manly spirit."

A Minister Kissing the Cook.

Another New Jersey minister is in trouble, and this time it is the pastor of one of the largest and wealthiest congregations in Hoboken. The Rev. Gustav Hafermann was appointed to the pastorate of the German Lutheran Church in that place four years ago at a salary of $2,000 a year. The church stands on Hudson and Eighth streets, and adjoining is the parsonage, a handsome red brick and brown stone house. A few months ago a young woman named Ida Stigmann, a good-looking brunette, aged eighteen, who was then living with her parents in Cottage Row, Hoboken, was engaged as a cook in the family. The Rev. Mr. Hafermann, it is said, seemed much pleased with the new servant. A few weeks ago, however, the cook told her mother that the pastor often kissed her. She told her that if anything of the kind happened again to go to the pastor's wife and tell her of it. The cook did as directed, and the next day she says the pastor kissed her again. So she ran into Mrs. Hafermann's sitting-room and told her what had taken place. The pastor's wife was furious, and, going into her husband's study, was heard to express her mind freely. The cook then went home to her parents, with whom she remained until a few days ago, when she left the town.

The matter coming to the ears of the church trustees, they called a meeting, which was held in the basement of the church on Monday night. No outsiders were admitted. Mr. Hafermann had been cited to appear, but he only sent a long letter acknowledging that he had kissed the cook upon several occasions. He declared that he did it out of pure Christian motives. He regarded her as a daughter.

The trustees decided that as the pastor had two daughters already, and as the cook had a father living also, the excuse was hardly sufficient. They appointed a committee of three to ask the pastor to resign. Mr. Hafermann received the committee at his house, and said that if the congregation wished him to go away he would do so.

Shortly after these disclosures were made the father of the young woman went to the pastor's house and demanded an explanation. He received one similar to that furnished to the trustees, and he was not at all satisfied with it. C. Muller, a wealthy sugar refiner of this city, who is chairman of the Board of Trustees, was one of the committee who waited upon the pastor, and requested him to resign. The secretary of the Board said next evening that the trustees were satisfied with the explanation the pastor had made, but they believed him to be very eccentric, and thought it would be best for him to go away.—*New York Tribune.*

Wade and Stanton.

Of Ben Wade and Secretary Stanton General Brisbin tells a picturesque story. Wade one day asked for the promotion of a military friend, and when Stanton refused, proceeded to discuss it with much stamping of feet, flourishing of cane, and angry expostulation. Stanton sat quietly, and at last Wade roared out, "You will do this thing for me, Mr. Secretary?" "I will not," curtly responded Stanton. "I say you will," again roared Ben, striking the lounge with his cane "And I say I won't," replied Stanton. The two men stood facing and looking at each other for full five seconds, and then Wade began in a voice trembling with rage: "It's all very well for you, Stanton, to treat me this way now, but I remember when you hadn't a leg to stand on and I stood for you." Mr. Stanton's hard face relaxed, and he said quite mildly, "Very well, Mr. Wade, if that is the way you put it I suppose I shall have to give you what you want." "Thank you, sir," replied Wade, and without uttering another word he turned and walked to the door. As he was going along the hall of the War Department, mopping the sweat from his face, Wade said: "Did you ever see a man with such a temper as that man Stanton has?" "I could not help smiling," says the General, "and the Senator, without seeming to think he had in the least exhibited any temper, went on to say, 'I think Stanton is the most ill-natured man I have ever met.' This was too much and I laughed outright. 'What the devil are you laughing at, sir?' tartly inquired Wade. 'I was thinking, Mr. Senator, you showed a little temper yourself.' 'Did I? did I? Well, I expect I did,' he said, and then he commenced laughing, and laughed until the walls of the War Department rang."

Miserly.—A great deal of money is amassed in Florida by trading cattle; and the "cattle kings," when they come into any of the trading stations assume great importance and boast of their wealth. They own no land—not even attempting to acquire title to as much as would make a homestead. Their wealth is in gold, silver and cattle. With all their money they fail to live like men. Their cooking is done out-doors, even in the rainy season—fire being dispensed with where the family live. Their food is corn bread, stringy beef, sometimes bacon, all badly cooked. It is often sweet potatoes and nothing else, sometimes beans and nothing else. No garden vegetables, no fruits but whortleberries and wild plums. Yet with this coarse food they seem content, and sustain life and health. And so the days and years go by. The women and children are generally innocent of shoes and stockings, and no guilt attaches to them in connection with extensive wardrobes. The weather is mild and they don't need much clothing and don't trouble themselves about it. Their economy would be commendable if it were not carried to such an extreme. It would never be suspected that their husbands and fathers were wealthy and able to adorn them with the richest fabrics of the loom, but such is the fact, nevertheless.

Strength in Quietness.—Your quiet women are the women of power. The noisy, blustering, arrogant, self-asserting among them make the air hot with their voices, and trouble the world with their superabundant activities. But this cannot be called real strength—it is more generally a sham and a show which breaks down under the pressure of personal and private trial; while the true power of those who, as wives, influence the present, and, as mothers, mold the future, lies, hidden from the public, all the more valuable because of its reserve. The perfume of the violet steals out from the dense thicket where it lies hidden, while the sunflower turns the glare of its disk full to the gaze of all passers-by, scentless and coarse—patent to all, and without mystery or sweetness for any.

A Lost Husband.

One of the officials of Justice alley was lately waited on by a man who said his name was Smith and who volunteered the further information that he was about to get married. The only stumbling block was the fact that he would not agree to leave off drinking. He had come to consult his Honor on that point and see what was advisable.

"Well, I'd promise, I guess," replied the justice. "It is a bad habit anyhow, and the sooner you break it the better."

"Well, I guess I will," answered the man and he went out. In an hour he returned and said:

"What do you think? After I promised that she wanted me to promise to leave off chawin' tobacco!"

"Well, I'd do that, too," said his Honor. "It is another bad habit, and you'll feel all the better for breaking it."

Smith went away again, and when he returned he looked twice as solemn as a frozen whitefish.

"And now she wants me to promise to stop swearing!" he gasped as he fell into a chair.

"Is she a nice woman?" asked his Honor.

"She is."

"And you truly love her?"

"I do."

"Well, then I'd stop swearing. It is a senseless habit, anyhow, and you lose nothing by promising."

The man concluded to promise, and departed quite happy, but when he once more returned after an interview with the bride-elect he was mad.

"There won't be no marriage," he announced as he sat down and pounded the table.

"Why? What now?"

"What now! Why, when I promised to stop drinking, quit chawin' and leave off swearing she said I must promise to clean up, shave up and go to church with her!"

"And you won't do it?"

"Judge!" replied Smith, after a struggle with his mental agitation, "do you suppose I'm going at it and change myself over to a gentleman just for the sake of marrying a 40-year-old widow with a mole on her chin? Never! You can go home! There won't be any splicing to do, and from this time out I'll drink and chaw and swear around four times worser than ever. It's too much—it's the last straw on the camel's back!"—*Detroit Press.*

Five Cents for a Wife.

John Bomber, a fidgety, short, dark-haired German, shuddered as he confronted his wife Lena at the bar of the Police Court. Lena had a black eye and a determination to send John to the County Jail. John was silent and sad.

"He plack my eye, chuge, und uf I don'd cull der bolice I vas purdy soon der vindow oud," said Lena, after kissing the Bible.

"Dot's not so. She's not mine vife," said John.

"Vot! Mein Got, yust hear vot he says, chuge."

"Nein, chuge, I solt dot voman two veeks ago."

"Sold her," exclaimed his honor, in amazement. "And how much did you get for her?"

"Fife cends, und dot's a good brice for de kint uf ardicle she vos."

"Who bought her?"

"Yust vait und I tolt you. Mein friendt, Fred Beyer, meet me py a saloon unt says, 'How you vos, Chon?' I says, 'poody vell,' und he says, 'how is your vife?' und I said, 'she vas healdy; vould you like to pought mine Lena?' 'I geef you fife cends for Lena,' he says, und I solt her. Now she can sday mit him."

"Did he quarrel with her?"

"Vaell, I don'd know boud dat, but she makes dings so peody hot dat he prings her pack py me in vone veek und says he vants his fife cends, cause her brice was doo high."

"Well, what would you like me to do now?"

"Leef me gone oud by dees blace."

"Go."

John started and Lena after him, but he was two blocks away when she reached the door.

How To Dress.

No woman can dress well who has not a thorough knowledge of her own points and the fitness of things. She must dress in accordance with her means and station. Dress, to be in perfect taste, need not be costly; and no woman of right feeling will adorn her person at the expense of her husband's comfort or her children's education. At home, her toilet should be as well chosen at the family breakfast table as at the grand ball. If she is young, her dress will be youthful; if she is old, it should not affect simplicity. The golden rule in dress is to avoid extremes. Ladies who are not very young nor very striking in appearance cannot do better than wear quiet colors. Ladies who are not rich can always appear well dressed with a little care in the choice and arrangement of the materials and colors. Morning dress should be faultless in its way. For young ladies, married or unmarried, nothing is prettier in summer than white or very light morning dresses of materials that will wash; but they must always be exquisitely fresh and clean, ribbons fresh, collars and cuffs irreproachable. Morning dress for elderly ladies of wealth and position should be of dark silk. No jewelry or flowers should be worn. Diamonds should be reserved for evening wear. Thin ladies can wear delicate colors, while stout, florid persons look best in black or dark gray. For old as well as young, however, the question of color must be determined by complexion and figure. Rich colors harmonize with brunette complexion and dark hair; delicate colors with blonde hair and complexion. Imitation lace should be worn by no one who can afford to buy the genuine article.

These are the rules I have always accepted: First, labor; nothing can be had for nothing; whatever a man achieves, he must pay for; and no favor or fortune can absolve him from his duty. Secondly, patience and forbearance, which are simply dependent on the slow justice of time. Thirdly, and most important, faith. Unless a man believe in something far higher than himself; something infinitely purer and grander than he can ever become—unless he has an instinct of an order beyond his comprehension; of beauty and goodness and justice, beside which his own ideals are dark, he will fall in every loftier form of ambition, and ought to fail.—Bayard Taylor.

Mark Twain on Artemus Ward.

Some time ago, as our readers will doubtless remember, we took the position that Mark Twain stood at the head of American humorists and wits, the Nashville American having given that place to Artemus Ward. We sent a copy of the *Tribune*, containing our answer to the *American's* article to Mark Twain, and in reply we have a very pleasant letter from that great American mirth-provoker. Mr. Clemens speaks with such kindness of Artemus Ward, and discusses some of the personal qualities that endeared him to the English people in such a pleasant way, that we are sure he will not object to the publication of that part of the letter. It also affords us an opportunity to put in print a "goak" perpetrated by Artemus, which Mr. Clemens assures us has never before been published. Mark Twain was born in East Tennessee, and, perhaps, still retains some affection for the scenes of his childhood. At any rate he counts in East Tennessee many of his most enthusiastic admirers and sincere friends. The letter of which we have spoken is as follows, and we trust that Brother Doak, of the *American*, will enjoy the new joke attributed to his favorite humorist:

Hartford, Dec. 18.—*Frank B. Earnest, Esq.:* Dear Sir—I thank you very much for that pleasant article. Of course it is not for me to judge between Artemus and myself on trade merits, but when it comes to speaking of matters personal, I am a good witness. Artemus was one of the kindest and gentlest of men in the world, and the hold which he took on the Londoners surpasses imagination. To this day one of the first questioners which a Londoner asks me is if I knew Artemus Ward; the answer "yes," makes that man my friend on the spot. Artemus seems to have been on the warmest terms with thousands of those people. Well, he seems never to have written a harsh thing against anybody—neither have I for that matter—at least nothing harsh enough for a body to fret about—and I think he never felt better toward people. There may have been three or four people like that in the world at one time or another, but they probably died a good while ago. I think his lecture on the "Babes in the Woods" was the funniest thing I ever listened to. Artemus Ward once said to me, gravely, almost sadly, "Clemens, I have done to much fooling, too much trifling; I am going to write something that will live."

"Well, what, for instance?"

In the same grave way, he said:

"*A lie.*"

It was an admirable surprise; I was just getting ready to cry, he was becoming pathetic. This has never been to print—you should give it to your friend of the *American*, for I judge by what he writes of Artemus that he will appreciate it. I think it's mighty bright—as well for its queer sarcasm as for its happy suddenness and unexpectedness."—S. L. Clemens, in *Knoxville* (Tenn.) *Tribune.*

The London *Times* very wisely says: "Young people ought to be taught to read with emphasis, and to talk with something like freedom and grace. Both these accomplishments are best acquired from parents and older friends—that is, if the said parents really are on true parental terms with their children, which is not always the case. There are parents who neither converse with their own children nor allow them to talk in their presence. They leave their children to the schoolroom teachers, or to teach one another, and so acquire a community of family failings. Or they think they have done their best when they set a child down to pore for days together over some foolish tale. Bad tricks of reading and talking are thus early learnt, and scarcely ever quite got rid of."

Floating Island.—One quart of sweet milk, five eggs; four tablespoonfuls of sugar; set the milk to boil; beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, adding one tablespoonful of the sugar; put this to float on the milk, as soon as the milk boils take off the froth and stir in the yolks of five and the whites of two eggs, well beaten with the remainder of the sugar. Take from the fire immediately and set to cool; when nearly cold, flavor to taste, pour into a glass dish, and place the froth (previously flavored) on the surface. It is a handsome dish and tastes as good as it looks.

Tapioca Blanc Mange.—Half a pound of tapioca, soaked in a cup of cold water four hours, one pint of rich new milk, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of bitter almond, lemon or vanilla extract, and a little salt. Heat the milk, stir in the soaked tapioca. When it has dissolved, add the sugar. Boil slowly for fifteen minutes, stirring all the time. Take from the fire and beat until nearly cold. Flavor and pour into a mold dipped in cold water. When quite cold and ready to serve, turn out, and pour cold, sweetened cream around it.

Nicodemus Pop-Corn.—Put into an iron kettle one tablespoonful of butter, three of water, and one tea-cupful of white sugar (pulverized is best); boil until ready to candy; then throw in three quarts of corn, nicely popped; stir briskly until the candy is evenly distributed over the corn; set the kettle from the fire; stir until it is cooled a little and you have each grain separate and crystallized with the sugar; care should be taken not to have too hot a fire, lest you scorch the corn when crystallizing. Nuts of any kind prepared this way are delicious.

Fried Cabbage.—Cut cabbage very fine, on a slaw cutter, if possible; salt and pepper, stir well, and let stand five minutes. Have an iron kettle smoking hot, drop one tablespoonful of lard into it, then the cabbage, stirring briskly until quite tender; send to the table immediately. One-half cup of sweet cream and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar—the vinegar to be added after the cream has been well stirred, and after it is taken from the stove, is an agreeable change. When properly done an invalid can eat it and there is no offensive odor from cooking it.

The yolk of eggs binds the crust much better than the whites. Apply it to the edges with a brush.

In 1843 Lord Brougham laid it down that "the publicity with which every department of the American Government is administered makes peculation impossible. It is an offense which in such a country can have no existence." "These words," said the *January Quarterly Review*, "have a strange sound to ears accustomed to the disclosure of such scandals as disgraced the second Presidency of Gen. Grant."

Hawk-Eyetems.

Edison will early introduce his electric light to Paris.

The Boston *Transcript* says if the water won't run, faucet.

The Albany *Journal* calls him James O'Gordon McBennett.

Vice-President Wheeler is a liberal subscriber to church funds.

The Toledo *Blade* says that even the mules are booming. That's what they have been braying for.

A very fat woman of Toledo is laughed at because she loved so well to sing: "Much of my time has run to waste."

The Prussian diet has adjourned. We suppose the American minister at Berlin will have to starve then.

We don't see that the Nihilists have any chance now of killing the czar, unless they present him with an American greenback paper and starve him to death.

Lord Beaconsfield says—we have mislaid the paper and can't remember what he did say. But there wasn't sense in it. That is the reason why we wanted to use it in this column.

We are now ready for Grant to assume the imperial robes, whatever they are. The senate refused to adjourn over Monday, Feb. 23, which stood this year for Birthington's Washday.

Watchword of the granger—"Anything to beat the land grant." By the way, speaking of grangers, didn't there used to be some sort of a kind of an organization of that name in this country? Or are we thinking of some fable?

The proprietors of the *Witness*, the daily religious paper in New York, will cease the publication of that journal this month. This leaves the *Hawkeye* the only truly good daily newspaper in America. Now is the time to make up clubs.

The druggists and chemists of America have asked congress to levy a duty of ten per cent on quinine. Never! Down with the duty on quinine. If anybody wants to eat such nasty stuff, in heaven's name don't charge them anything for it. Give it to them for nothing.

Dr. Brandreth, the inventor of the pills which hand his name down to posterity, died at Sing Sing, New York, last week, leaving a fortune of $2,000,000. When one thinks of all the pills that had to be swallowed to build up that fortune—let us talk about the weather.

At a recent ball at Vienna, the court journals inform us the emperor wore the collar of the Golden Fleece. Ah, ha? Yes; we presume the Golden variety is neither so active or rapacious as the ordinary stable loft denomination. We would like to see any emperor in christendom enjoy himself at a ball with a platoon of that kind exercising around on him.

Congress is contemplating the passage of a bill providing for the acquirement of citizenship by the Indians. Civilization is rapidly overtaking the Indian. Soon he will run for office and learn how much a vote in a close ward will cost him; he will learn, instead of getting into trouble with the soldiers, to steal from the government as largely and as safely as the Indian agent used to steal from him. And the first Indian who goes to congress will introduce a bill to regulate the finances, long before he knows enough English to swear grammatically.

True Stories About Animals.

There was trouble in the menagerie last Saturday. It seems that the large black monkey had got out some way or other, and climbed up in front of the big tank in the aquarium and called the seal "a blarsted furriner," and when the seal retorted by calling him a "Senegambian nut cracker," the monkey reached in over the glass and pulled a bald spot in her seal skin sacque, and then there was a row.

"Put up your flippers and lead at him," shouted the leopard, encouragingly to the seal.

"Here, you mustn't bite, scratch nor pull hair," said the bear to the monkey. "Fight fair."

And when that rule was applauded and approved by the crowd, the monkey quit fighting and sat down and cried, and said that just barred him clear out.

"Clear in, you mean," interrupted the zebra; "and besides you're not barred out half so much as I am."

"And everybody was down on him, anyhow," the monkey sobbed on, "and—"

"There's more down on me than there is on you," said the swan, "and I don't snivel about it, you Italian refugee."

"I can lick the biggest seal in this menagerie," wailed the friendless monkey, to which the seal scornfully replied that he couldn't lick a postage stamp, and at this taunt the monkey broke out afresh, and the menagerie reviled and encouraged him by turns.

"Why don't you bristle up?" the wild boar asked him.

"Yes," shouted the giraffe, "hold your head up."

"And throw out your chest and have some style about you," yelled the peacock.

"And hump yourself and have a little backbone," said the camel.

"And stand up for your rights," said the kangaroo.

"And what will he do for his lefts, you club-tailed parabola?" said the elephant, who had just come into the tent, and everybody could see that he was in a bad humor. He turned on the weeping monkey. "Get into your cage this minute, you son of a cocoanut, or I'll hit you such a swipe with this Saratoga that you'll think a whole baggage car has run over you."

The animals were all perfectly quiet, wondering what had happened and what was coming next. The elephant glared around at the cages and then shook his head savagely.

"I'd give a bale of hay," he said after a while, "if I knew which one of you living curiosities and zoological wonders sent me that bottle of anti-fat."

And then, children, one wild whoop of laughter went up from all the cages which culminated in shrieks of delight when the enraged elephant sucked all the water out of the seal's tank and spirted it all over the monkeys. It was the worst rain they ever had in the menagerie, and it was a lucky thing somebody didn't get killed. As it was, the little brown monkey with the gray face had spasms all night, and all three of the owls had to sit up with him, and they were so sleepy the next day they didn't have to show.

"The World's Washroom."

A special dispatch from Troy, New York, says: This city has been called "The World's Washroom." Within thirty years the manufacture of collars and cuffs has become an enormous industry here. It is estimated that 30,000,000 of them are made here yearly. All are laundried in the hundreds of shops in this city. In addition, the polishing, starching and ironing of linen has been reduced to such an art that such goods are sent here from all parts of America, so that probably 70,000,000 pieces are laundried here every twelve months. Three thousand sewing machines are run by steam in the many shops devoted to the transforming of linen rolls into collars, cuffs and shirts. There are upwards of 8,000 persons employed by this industry, and $3,000,000 invested in buildings, goods, machinery and patents. The work is paid for by the piece, the operatives receiving a stated price per dozen for cutting, counting, folding, basting, pasting, stitching, turning, finishing, starching, rubbing, ironing and assorting.

The "cellar girls" of Troy number about 6,000. They earn good wages, and are intelligent and dressy. They are a recognized class in the community, and fraternize harmoniously when their interests are at variance with the employers.

A few days ago 110 girls—they are called "girls" here, although many are married and support husbands, while others have glided a decade past the thirties—who were employed by Wiles & Co., launderers, demanded one cent more per dozen for rubbing collars. This work consists of removing wrinkles from the linen, as well as evenly distributing the starch over the surface, a machine having previously saturated the linen with starch. The operatives were receiving three cents per dozen, but demanded four cents. The request was refused. As soon as it became known around the city that these hands had struck, others imitated the example. Those at Miller & Bingham's left their work after asking for an advance, and 210 went out. Then 60 from another shop, 55 from another, 82 from another, and the trade soon became blocked. The aggregate of strikers reached about 900, and the women seemed determined to sustain their claims. The manufacturers held meetings and threatened to introduce machinery to do work. But the labor is similar to type-setting, in that it cannot be done automatically. The women were very quiet and orderly about their strike. They established their headquarters in Temperance Hall, whence they sent envoys to the employes. The laundrymen, it was said, had fully determined to do the starching by machinery, and ordered twenty machines for that purpose rather than give the increase demanded, but on Wednesday it was announced that they had agreed to the demands of the starchers.

The ironers have also demanded an increase from 14 and 15 cents to 17 and 18 cents per dozen for shirts. Collar ironers get 6, 7 and 8 cents per dozen, and demand 7, 8 and 9 cents. It is alleged that the collar manufacturers are making large profits; that none of them that ever started in the business have failed, and that, having engaged all the available help here, they have started branch factories elsewhere. At Glen's Falls 1,900 girls are employed in the business. In flush times collar operatives made from $10 to $20 weekly; now they realize from $6 to $14 per week, according to the class of work and expertness of the worker.

Although this is really the garden spot of laundering, there is not a Chinese launderer within sixty miles, the nearest being at Poughkeepsie.

Railway Traveling.

There is something about railway traveling which is very exciting to the nerves. Some how or other, great numbers of people never can set out to catch a train without flurrying themselves past all exercise of reason. All the neighborhood knows when they are going off, there is such a hammering and clattering of boxes, opening and shutting of windows to see if the cab is coming, and running in and out to the baker's across the way. The whole house and its vicinity are in a state of motion an hour before their departure, and when the cab does come, they have so much hot tea to drink, and so many people to kiss, and so many parcels, umbrellas, and gloves to pick up, and so many things to run back for which they have forgotten, that they run a great risk of missing their train. Catching it by a miracle, they remember the dangers of their position—or rather they are reminded of them by a nervous female opposite, who tells grim stories of accidents. Yes, railway traveling is dangerous; but on the top of a coach a very little bit of caprice on the part of that off-leader might send you spinning into the air without any Zazelic contrivance for coming down on the flat of your back without injury. If you have ever seen a person seated in a high-wheeled gig, growing deadly pale, and gasping for breath, and grasping the seat with both hands, because of certain indications of restiveness on the part of the quadruped, you must admit that the railroad has the advantage, saying nothing of its crashes, smashes, boltings, and blocks, until it lands its victims right into the middle of them; so that the wear and tear upon the nerves is avoided.

A Sample of Indian Stolidity.—Some years ago, at Fort Churchill, an Indian was sitting astride of a field howitzer rolling a cigarette, when a wag stole up behind and applied a slow match to the gun. There was a tremendous report, and the piece, which was heavily loaded, made such a recoil that it slid from under the savage, and left him sitting on the ground. When the smoke cleared away he had finished rolling the cigarette, and, pulling out a match he deliberately lighted it and went on smoking. A shout of laughter went up, but it did not affect the stolid redskin, who continued sitting on the spot where he had been landed by the gun, during the afternoon. A more cool proceeding than this is not on record.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, has just ordered a new gown of tea-rose satin, trimmed with mimosa blossoms and ferns in Nile green. A more unbecoming array for a sallow brunette could not well have been chosen, but queens are always lovely.

Pretty girls are very thick in Morocco. The Moors don't consider a girl pretty until she weighs over two hundred.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

Constantinople To-Day.

In the matter of artistic interest Constantinople has suffered greatly by the changes of the last fifty years. It is no longer the picturesque Oriental city that it was then. Its natural beauties remain, but in everything else it has become less interesting as it has become more European. The steamers, whose smoke clouds the clear air of the Bosporus and blackens the white palaces, are no doubt very convenient; but they are a sad contrast to the tens of thousands of gay caiques which used to give life to the transparent waters of the strait. Ugly north-country colliers are no doubt profitable to their owners, but there is very little interest in watching their passage in comparison with the wonderful displays which were formerly seen when, after a long north wind, a southerly gale would take hundreds of vessels, under full sail, through the Bosporus in a single day. I have counted over three hundred in sight at once. The square walls and narrow eaves of modern Turkish houses may be more European, but they do not compare favorably with the light Moorish architecture and gilded arabesques of the olden time. German ready-made clothing may be very cheap, and the European style may be adapted to active pursuits; but it is not likely to arouse the enthusiasm of a lover of the picturesque who remembers the gorgeous costumes of fifty years ago, when the streets of Constantinople were crowded with gay and fantastic dresses, as in a perpetual carnival, and each rank, professsion, and creed had its own peculiar costume. Even the Sultan is now no longer worth looking at, with his little red fez in place of the magnificent turban with plume and diamonds, and his tight black coat in place of his flowing sable robe, his attendants covered with tawdry brass in place of the gorgeous robes of the olden time. The pachas are pachas no longer in appearance; you may see them running for steamers, or sitting on crowded benches on the deck reading their daily papers. What a contrast to the stately pasha of seven tails, who lived fifty years ago, whose very title was picturesque, who could not read at all, and if he had ever heard of a newspaper looked upon it as a device of Satan; but who never ran for anything, and who never wore a red cap or a black coat. A graceful caique, with many oarsmen, awaited his convenience; very richly caparisoned horses stood at his door; when he appeared—with slow and dignified step—with turbans, robes of silk, and Cashmere or diamond girdle—his slaves kissing the ground at his feet, his pipe-bearers and guards behind him—he was an ornament to the city, and perhaps as great an ornament to the State as his successor, without any tails to his title, who reads newspapers and wears black clothes, but who has no fear of being bow-strung and thrown into the Bosporus if he betrays the interests of the State for a consideration, or plunders the people for his own profit. Even the bazars are no longer Oriental, although the buildings remain. They are little more than storehouses for the Manchester goods which have destroyed native manufactures. The only relics of the olden times are the Turkish women; but even they have become less picturesque. They are not so attractive, when crowded like sheep into the stern of a Bosporus steamer, as they were when they rode in lofty arabas drawn by white oxen; and their dress is gradually changing in spite of the frequent decrees of the Shiek-ul-Islam, who declared two years ago in one of these that the disasters of the war were due, among other things specified, to the fact that the women wore French boots in place of heelless yellow slippers. Constantinople has lost all the peculiar charm of an Oriental city without having as yet attained the regularity, cleanliness, and elegance of a European capital; just as the Government has ceased to be an Oriental despotism, careless of human life and individual rights, without having as yet learned the principles of European civilization; just as the individual Turk has ceased to be a fanatical Mussulman, with the peculiar virtues which once belonged to his religion, without having as yet acquired anything but the vices of European society.

A General Evil.

It seems to be the common idea nowadays, when young girls have been "finished" at some high class educational establishment, that they are then prepared to meet the ups and downs of their future life. Their books are laid aside, their accomplishments neglected, and, sinking into mental apathy, they either engage in a round of unmeaning social observances, or, perhaps, deprived of congenial society, and not knowing how to employ the resources at their command, they become so utterly discontented that they are ready to resort to any desperate enterprise with hopes of relief. In fact, it is one of the common evils of to-day to forget that, when school life is over, "the weal or woe of a generation to come" has commenced. This responsibility is soon in a girl's own hands, and it requires a large amount of practical knowledge, not picked up in a schoolroom, to fulfill the duties at this period. If girls becomes wives or mothers this practical knowledge is necessary. if they remain single they will be able, with its help, to contribute their mite to the sum of human knowledge; and, finally, if they do whatever their hands find to be done, discontent or *ennui* will never be their mental guest.

A Russian Jury.—Russian jurors make up their verdicts without the slightest reference to the evidence. Toward the close of 1878 and the beginning of 1879 frequent complaints were made to the chief postal authorities in St. Petersburg of letters not having reached their destinations, and, inquiry being made, a letter carrier named Alexeyeff was arrested on suspicion. In his lodgings were found, among other things, about two hundred and twenty letters, with over thirty money-orders, in consequence of which he was brought to trial. It was proved that he had gradually stolen a large sum of money, which he did not deny, but he excused himself on the double ground that he was very often drunk and had no time to deliver all the contents of his bag. These pleas must have seemed of overpowering cogency to the minds of the jury, for they pronounced him "not guilty," and he was acquitted.

Speak Well.—Never speak ill of your neighbors, for it is certain that nine times out of ten we are nearer the truth in thinking well of persons than ill.

Pure Cistern Water.

Pure water for domestic use is of great importance. In most wells the water is more or less impregnated with lime, or other mineral or earthly substance, so that it is not so pure as rain-water. Wells are often so deep that it is hard drawing the water. For family use I would recommend a cistern. Most places where a well can be dug, and where it is not so sandy as to cave, a cistern can be plastered with cement without walling with brick or stone. When I built my house four years ago, I dug my cistern back of the house before I built the summer kitchen, so as to have it in the kitchen. The filter is a small cistern, one or two feet from the other cistern, with a tile for a spout to connect them. The end of this pipe in the filterer is inclosed by a small circular brick wall, or a double wall of two inches each, with a space of two inches between, which is filled with pulverized charcoal. The surface of this filtering wall is scarcely a square yard, and that part of the roof discharging into the cistern is twenty-four feet by forty. Yet it is only the most violent thunder-shower that gives more than enough water to pass readily through the filterer. The main cistern is six feet in diameter and twenty-four feet deep. This gives us cool water all summer—as cool as well water. We draw with a chain pump, which keeps the air and water circulated, so that it is pure. I prefer to have the filterer outside the main cistern, and being shallow it is easily cleaned. Both cisterns are covered with a brick arch. In the cistern of six feet in diameter, the arch is started with a groove cut in the earth for the bottom of the arch. The earth holds it sufficiently from where the cistern is plastered. The arch rises three feet, leaving three feet of earth over it.

The Air We Breathe.

It is composed of one part of oxygen and four parts nitrogen. The former supports life, the latter extinguishes it. The more oxygen there is, the livelier, the healthier and the more joyful are we; the more nitrogen, the more sleepy and stupid and dull we become. But if all the air were oxygen, the first lighted match would wrap the world in instant flame; if all were nitrogen, the next instant there would not be upon the populated globe a single living creature. When oxygen was discovered by Priestley, nearly eighty years ago, there was a jubilation among doctors and chemists. The argument was plausible, and seemed perfectly convincing. "If oxygen is the life and health of the atmosphere, as we have found out how to make oxygen, we have only to increase the quantity in the air we breathe, in order to wake up new life, to give health to the diseased, and youth to the aged." But, on trial, it was found that it made a man a maniac or a fool, and, if continued, a corpse! Various other experiments have been made to improve upon the handiwork of the all-wise Maker of the universe, but they have been successive failures, and thinking men have long since come to the conclusion, that, as there can be no improvement upon the cold water of the first creation in slaking thirst, so there can be no addition made to pure air which will better answer its life-sustaining purposes. And as there is not, in all nature, a still, warm atmosphere that does not instantly begin to degenerate decay, corruption and death, so there is no chamber of the sick, graduated to a degree, that will not hasten the end desired to be averted.

Mutton Steaks With French Beans.—Having dressed French beans as usual, drain the water from them, and simmer them with pepper and salt in a good piece of butter. A few minutes before serving, add the beaten yolks of two eggs and shake the pan over the fire, but they must not boil. In the mean time have some mutton steaks neatly trimmed, seasoned with pepper, salt and a few crumbs, nicely boiled or fried, and serve them on the French beans.

Dried Apple Cake.—Two teacupfuls dried apples, soaked over night and chopped fine; stew them in two cupfuls of molasses until well cooked. Then take two eggs, one cup butter, one of sour cream, one of sugar, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls of soda; stir some flour with the first before mixing with the rest; spices to taste; the more the better. This makes an excellent cake.

Raisin Pie.—Take one pound of raisins; turn over them one quart of boiling water. Keep adding, so there will be one quart when done. Grate the rind of one lemon into a cup of sugar, then add three teaspoonfuls of flour and one egg; mix well together. Turn the raisins over the mixture, stirring the while. This makes three pies. Bake as other pies.

Gravies.—To have gravy always on hand, you must do as the French do, namely, save gristle, and every bone left from cold meat or fresh. The bones must be chopped small and put on to stew with enough water to cover. Leave the fat on until you need to use the gravy. By this means it will keep longer.

Pop Corn Balls.—Take three quarts of popped corn, boil half a pint of molasses about fifteen minutes; then put the corn into a large pan, pour the molasses over it, stirring briskly until thoroughly mixed. Then, with the hands, make it into balls of the desired size.

French Potatoes.—Cut boiled potatoes in thin slices, and simmer them in a few spoonfuls of plain gravy, a bit of butter, in a little flour, chopped parsley, pepper and salt.

Ginger Snaps.—Seven cups of flour, one cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, cup of butter, one egg; tablespoonful each of ginger, soda and vinegar.

In making any sauce, put the butter and flour in together, and your sauce will never be lumpy.

An Infantile Sell.—Effie (sitting on the mantelpiece): "Now I'm the clock. I'll tick, and you tell me when to strike, aunty. Tick-tick-tick-tick," etc. Aunty: "Now strike!" (Effie boxes her aunty's ears.)—Punch.

A number of Brooklynites are trying to discover why, after the price of gas has been reduced twenty per cent, their January bills are as large as ever. They had better give up the job. New Yorkers have had to do so under similar circumstances.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Very few live by choice. Every man is placed in his present condition by causes which acted without his foresight, and with which he did not always willingly co-operate.—Rasselas.

Young Alvah Edison.

"While at Menlo Park recently," said Mr. Bentley, "I met Edison's father. He is a plain, matter-of-fact old gentleman, and said that he had heard of the doings of his boy Alvah (he always calls him Alvah), and thought he would come from his home in Michigan and see what it was all about. When he saw the brilliant lights burning he remarked that he could tell better what it amounted to if it was up in Detroit, where he knew people and could get a better look at it. I asked him what kind of a boy Alvah was, and whether he had ever given him trouble.

"'Alvah was a good boy, and I can say that I never knew him to tell a falsehood.'

"Edison looked up at his father and said: 'But you must remember, father, I have been away from home for some time,' at which both the old gentleman and I had a hearty laugh.

"'I remember,' continued the old gentleman, 'that when he was twelve years old he weighed just sixty pounds. I would have forgotten it, but the little scamp insisted on going with me for some wheat, and after weighing a bushel he jumped on the scales and he weighed the same as the wheat. He was always an active boy, though small and very thin. Once I went down to Ohio for some goods and brought them to Sandusky to have them transhipped to Michigan. Alvah was with me, and after unloading I was looking for a marking-pot to mark the goods, when he insisted on doing the marking. A gentleman standing by, watched him, and asked me if that was my boy. On being answered in the affirmative, he said: 'If you'll let me have him I'll give you thirty dollars per month.' That was good wages for a boy in those days, but his mother thought he was too little to go away from home, and so we refused the offer.

"'It was not long afterward that he got a position on the railroad to sell papers, etc., on the cars, and ran a distance of two hundred miles each day, being at home at night. In the baggage car he had rigged up a telegraph instrument, and every spare moment was spent in practicing. One very cold winter night, when the wind was howling and the snow falling, I had occasion to go to the part of the house where he slept, and seeing a light in his room had curiosity enough to look through the keyhole, and there Alvah sat bundled up in a huge overcoat and a handkerchief around his head, with a lot of bottles he had gathered from a drug store. He always was a queer boy, and I knew there was no use scolding him, and so just let him alone and gave him the room to carry on his experiments. Three months from that time he had every nook and corner of the room filled with shelves containing bottles, stones, chemicals, etc. At last he had learned enough telegraphing to branch out for himself, and he left us to push ahead for himself. When I came to clean up that room and emptied out a lot of stuff which no human being could tell what it was, I got over thirty dollars for the empty bottles. He was not fourteen years old when he left us. Yes, Alvah was a queer boy.'

"'Well," said I, "'Mr. Edison, the general opinion of the world is that he is indeed very queer, but if we had a few more such queer people, science would soon enlarge.'"—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

There was a story going about last year of an incident in the life of Lord John Manners, which may throw some light on the disinclination which it is asserted now possesses the postoffice to employ female clerks. It is said that a gentleman went into a branch post-office in a western district, and asked some questions about registering a letter. One of the "lady helps" answered him in a very sharp and rude manner, and, on his repeating the question in a very mild way, she replied more rudely than before. He remonstrated, asking if she thought that was a proper way to answer an inquiry in a public office, whereupon she said that she had been civil enough for him. With increasing suavity, he asked her to favor him with her name. This she emphatically declined to do. He then said he would tell her his name. She declined to hear it, as it was no concern of hers. He calmly replied that he thought it was, for his name was John Manners, and he was the Postmaster-General. In the next edition of his poems, he will probably alter his celebrated couplet to:

> "Let laws and learning, trade and commerce die,
> But make no clerks of femininity."

A College Wag.—In a certain college under Presbyterian auspices, not a hundred miles from New York, it is a rule that the students shall attend church at least once each Sunday, either in the college chapel or some church in town which they shall designate, and for non-attendance satisfactory reasons must be given. Of course on Monday morning, when these reasons are called for, much ingenuity and some fun are brought out. In one of those interviews Prof. L—— asked a student, "Mr. C——, where did you attend church yesterday?"

Mr. C—— replied, "The first church, sir."

The professor, looking a little surprised, said, "Are you not aware, Mr. C——, that there was no service at the first church yesterday?"

This was a poser, but was coolly met by, "I mean, professor, *the first church I came to.*"

A general laugh followed, and somehow the young gentleman got rescued. —*Harper's.*

Ventilating Bedrooms.—A simple device is within the reach of every one having an ordinary window in his room, by which fresh outer air can be admitted in small quantity with such an upward current as will prevent its being felt as an injurious draft by the inmates. It is particularly adapted to sleeping rooms when the weather is too cold to admit of an open window. Thus, start both top and bottom sashes of the window half an inch, which is not quite enough to clear the rebate or stopbeads at top and bottom, but which leaves an opening of an inch between the connecting rails, through which a current enters, but diverted upward by the glass as it should be, so as not to fall directly to the floor, as its coolness might otherwise induce it to. It thus becomes well mixed with the air of the room, without being felt as a draft.

Mother of pearl is the inner layer of several sorts of shells. It is not the mother of pearl, as its name indicates, but in some cases the matrix of pearl.

Hugo and His Barber.

The following story of a barber who became the fellow workman of Victor Hugo, the French poet, is told in *Scribner's Magazine*, by Mr. Boyesen:

In the year 1847 Victor Hugo lived in the Place Royale, and was in the habit of patronizing a barber named Brassier, who had his shop in the vicinity.

One morning a gentleman, whom for convenience's sake I shall name H——, entered the barber's shop, seated himself in a chair, and elevated his chin to a proper angle, while Brassier stood sharpening his razor.

"Well, Brassier, how is business?"

"Excellent sir, excellent! I should say it is even too good, for I don't see how I and my boys are to get through with all the engagements which we have to day. Balls and parties everywhere! We have to dress the hair of no less than thirty ladies for to night. Look, here is a list of their addresses."

A few days later Mr. H—— was again seated in Brassier's chair.

"How about your thirty ladies, Brassier?"

"Don't speak of it, sir. I didn't get around to more than half of them; and in the end I shall lose a dozen or more good customers, and it's all the fault of M. Victor Hugo."

"How the fault of M. Victor Hugo? What has he to do with your clients?"

"It is just as I say, sir, and you will easily comprehend it. A few moments after you left, M. Victor Hugo entered and seated himself in this very chair.

"I put the napkin around his neck, seized a shaving-brush, and was about to approach him, when he cried, 'Wait!'

"He pulled a pencil from his pocket, and began to fumble impatiently in his coat-tails and in his breast-pocket, without finding what he sought.

"At last, he discovered a piece of paper on that stand, seized it and began to write. Although I was pressed for time, I waited until he should have finished.

"But he—why, he paid no more attention than if I had never existed, but scribbled away, and only stopped occasionally to bite his pencil.

"'Well, go on, scribble away,' I said to myself; 'if you can read it yourself, you are lucky.' Such terrible scrawl! And people call him a fine writer! 'If you are at liberty, sir,' I said.

"'One moment, and I shall have done,' he answered. But the moment passed, and I was still standing there, with my soap-dish in my hand and my brush full of lather, and fuming with impatience.

"He still kept on as before, scribbling away, stopping, and raising his eyes to the ceiling.

"'Pardon me, sir,' I venture to say, 'I am very much pressed'—

"'Ah! you are in a hurry,' he replied; 'so am I;' and then he made for the door and went. 'Your hat, sir,' I cried after him. 'You are right,' he answered, smiling, 'I did not think of that."

"And off he went, without even allowing me to shave him.

"'Gentlemen, you have not a moment to lose,' I shouted to my assistants. 'You will each go to the address which I shall give you. Here is the list—well, where is the list? Wait a minute! I declare—where is that list? What have you done with that list, you rascals?'

"'Sir, it was there on that stand a little while ago.'

"'There? Are you sure of that?'

"'Indeed, I am sir.'

"It was on my list that M. Victor Hugo had just been writing. It was my list, sir, that he had carried away with him, after having covered it all over with his scrawl.

"Do you understand now how he made me lose my customers?"

"Compose yourself, my dear Brassier," said Mr. H——. "If this scrap of paper had not been found to receive the inspiration of the poet, French literature would have lost some very fine verses.

"You have been the *collaborateur* of Victor Hugo, and that is no small honor."

Taken From the Street.—Many a boy is ruined by bad company, who might have been saved by attention and hearty sympathy—kind and hearty sympathy. A kind look at the right moment may shape an entire life. Nearly a century ago a warm-hearted Irish minister stopped in a village street to watch a group of boys play marbles. One of them, dirty and ragged, amused him by his ready wit. The minister talked with the boy and invited him to his house. In spite of dirt and rags, he felt drawn to him by admiration of his brightness. The boy had not been to school, and the minister agreed to give him private lessons. Progress was so rapid that he was soon sent to a neighboring school and held his own with the best scholars. Many years afterward, the boy, grown to manhood, and recognized as a brilliant lawyer and leader in parliament, found one day an old gentleman in his room. He recognized the friend of his boyhood, and, rushing to his arms, said: "This room is yours; you gave me all these things; you made a man of me." The minister listened with delight to the brilliant conversation of his *protege*, but his tears flowed freely in the evening as he sat entranced by the eloquence of Curran in the House of Commons. He felt that boys were worth saving.—*Selected.*

Delicate Cake.—One and a half cups of powdered sugar, one-half of butter, one-half of flour, one-half cup of cornstarch sifted with the flour, one-half cup of milk, the whites of six eggs beaten to a froth, one small teaspoonful cream tarter, one-half teaspoonful of soda; flavor with almond or vanilla, bake in a moderate oven.

A counterfeiter of forty years' experience has just been arrested in Mississippi and more of his kind could probably be found along the big river which once was the principal route on which "the queer" was distributed.

The best farmer about Lawrence, Kan., is a woman. Ten years ago she was left a widow with fourteen children and a patch of land. Now she owns three large farms.

The value of any possession is to be chiefly estimated by the relief which it can bring us in the time of our greatest need.

The hell of our forefathers, was red-hot with brimstone. It is not in vogue now, but it ought to be.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Pockman's Stables,
nolw WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON
AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
selw C. D. MORIN.

FALL AND WINTER
TRADE,
1879, 1880,
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
......AND......
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
Etc., Etc.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
au24w

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. selw

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
oc17w

REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
au7w

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. J and 5th Streets, Sacramento
First-Class Work a Specialty.
se13-w3m

$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

1879. 1880.
Having just received a new and select Assortment of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware,
—AND A—
Full Line of Goods
Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.
FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,
—THE—
Lowest Prices
—AND THE—
BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS
CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT
A. HAINES',
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. HAINES.
nolw

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Neesmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
ja1dw

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES:

Fancy Patterns, per yard	50 cts
Patterns with white warp per yard	45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard	40 cts

For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to. THOMAS McCANNA.

AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 K St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
oc16w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 18th, 1880.

GENERAL ITEMS.

A flood prevails in the lower Mississippi river.

An active volcano exists near Brown's Park, Wyoming.

Edward Sorenson killed himself Thursday at Modesto.

Another insurrection has broken out in San Domingo.

S. H. Smithson killed himself at Council Bluffs recently.

Elmira and Rome, N. Y., have elected Republican Mayors.

The Sunday law was again enforced last week in New York.

Emigration from Ireland to America is increasing rapidly.

The Spanish army for 1880-81 has been fixed at 141,395 men.

The new Governor of Utah (Murray) has arrived at Salt Lake.

Six men were recently buried near Salt Lake by a snow slide.

The Irish Relief Committee in Paris has collected 8,000 francs.

The Republicans carried Augusta, Me., in the municipal election.

A general advance in wages has taken peace at Lowell, Mass.

The Workingmen's regiment in San Francisco numbers 900 men.

The decrease of the public debt during February was $5,672,019.

Philip Boltz was murdered in his house Wednesday, at Milan, Ind.

Count Litta, Secretary of the Italian Legation at Washington, is dead.

The Louisiana Democratic State Convention is called for April 12th.

The Empress of Russia is unconscious, and approaching dissolution.

Jessie Raymond now denies that Senator Hill, of Georgia, ever seduced her.

The Moffitt bell-punch liquor law has been repealed by the Virginia Legislature.

German, French and Austrian revolutionists are being expelled from Lombardy.

The work of boring the St. Gothard tunnel was satisfactorily completed last week.

Rich mineral discoveries are reported near Rawhide Buttes, 140 miles from Cheyenne.

The coinage at the Mints during February was 3,885,020 pieces, of the value of $5,129,969.

The main building of the Kansas Insane Asylum was destroyed by fire Monday evening.

Several men were wounded on Friday night in a row near Seward, Neb., one fatally.

Boyd, the oarsman, has issued a challenge to row any man in the world for £200 a side.

At Belvidere, N. J., the prisoners in the jail overpowered the keeper and nine escaped.

The Postmaster General's recent order in regard to the Star mail service has been suspended.

Grant held a reception on the 24th at the residence of Minister Foster, in the City of Mexico.

Charges have again been filed with the Interior Department against Surveyor-General Wagner.

An explosion at Santiago, Chile, killed twenty-four persons, and several others are missing.

Troops have been ordered to Coffeyville, Kas., to prevent the threatened invasion of Oklahoma.

In the fight on the Lower California frontier Friday one white man and five Indians were killed.

By the wreck of a bark recently near St. John, N. B., the Captain and seven men were drowned.

The Duchess of Marlborough relief fund now amounts to £63,000; Mansion House fund, £78,000.

The recent severe weather in Idaho and Eastern Oregon caused a loss of nearly 20,000 head of stock.

M. Ramsey was instantly killed Thursday at Seattle, W. T., by falling down the chute of a coal mine.

The Socialists of New York opened a school there lately, to counteract the teachings of priests.

After a recess of a few weeks the United States Supreme Court convened at Washington on Monday.

The Senate has confirmed Rowland E. Trowbridge, of Michigan, as Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

Several municipal officers have been indicted at Elizabeth, N. J., for a conspiracy to defraud the city.

A prize-fight occurred at Philadelphia on Saturday, in which one of the participants was fatally injured.

By the bursting of a gun on the new Italian ironclad Duello, on Sunday, ten persons were injured.

A Bombay dispatch announces the foundering of a steamer, drowning five Europeans and fifty-five natives.

The British ship Isabella was recently abandoned at sea, waterlogged; but eight of the crew were saved.

The order increasing the police force has been finally passed by the San Francisco Board of Supervisors.

James Almond lost his life in attempting to cross the Skagit river, in Washington Territory, on the 4th instant.

The National Union Greenback labor Convention of Missouri met yesterday at St. Louis, with 250 delegates.

Great Britain and Germany have concluded a convention in regard to the suppression of the slave traffic.

H. E. Brown, one of the Mendocino outlaws, was found guilty at Ukiah on Saturday of murder in the first degree.

The argument in the United States Circuit Court at San Francisco on the Chinese prohibitory bill is not concluded.

At an election on the 9th inst., at Middletown, N. Y., five women were elected members of the Board of Education.

The total income of the United States Government this year is estimated by the Treasury Department at $300,000,000.

In the Senate Tuesday, Assembly Bill No. 404, on taxation, was passed. Mr. Johnson gave notice of a motion to reconsider.

Henry Gallagher was found guilty of murder in the first degree at Auburn, the jury finding a penalty of imprisonment for life.

Joseph Nickerson, President of the Pueblo and Arkansas Valley Railroad, died of apoplexy Saturday night, at Brewster, Mass.

The Congregationalist Society of the Pacific Coast propose to erect an educational institution at Phoenix, A. T., to cost $10,000.

The annual meeting of the Sutro Tunnel Company was held at San Francisco Monday, when Adolph Sutro resigned the Superintendency.

James Howard was hanged at Ozark, Ark., on the 27th. On the same day John Henry Johnson was hanged for murder at Savannah, Ga.

Letter From Cacheville.

CACHEVILLE, March 10th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Our smiling little village has undergone little or no change since my last. Old Boreas treated us to a violent gale on Monday and Tuesday, but to day we are enjoying sunshine and warmth, and the crop prospect in this locality still continues very encouraging.

The flouring mill shipped 30 tons of flour to San Francisco on the 8th instant.

Mrs. Wm. Campbell, who has been visiting friends at Red Bluff, returned home on Monday last.

The railroad track, in the region of Cache Creek, has of late become a fashionable promenade for our young folks.

Several from this vicinity attended the "Sorcerer" Saturday evening last in Woodland, and returned home highly delighted with the performance.

The railroad carpenters were busy two or three days last week in making some improvements around the station building.

The section gang, which numbered four all winter, has lately been reinforced by an addition of three more of the "pig-tail" fraternity.

Our little burg is fast improving. We notice another new building of a very tasty appearance has been erected in the neigborhood of the depot.

As Miss McCormack and Miss Phillips, both living a few miles east of here, were returning home from singing school last Friday night, their team ran away and both were thrown from the buggy, sustaining rather serious injury.

We are glad to be able to state that D. W. Knode, who was so badly wounded in both eyes by the explosion of a gun, north of Dunnigan, and who has been here for the past few weeks under the treatment of our physician, has so far recovered as to be able to return home.

The warlike form of the irrepressible Richard Winn adorned our streets last Saturday. He was the "observed of all observers" during the day, and when Sol began to sink into his western slumbers, the illustrious hero of a hundred fights, having taken aboard a good quantity of the ardent, turned his footsteps toward Woodland on the railroad track.

As two jovial votaries of "Jove's ambrosial boy"—Bacchus—named respectively Moran and Gostick, hailing from the flourishing village of Madison, were returning home from the dance on Saturday morning, their buggy toppled over on the high grade on the south side of the creek, spilling the inmates out on the railroad, and inflicting serious injuries on them and also the buggy.

A couple of our crusty old bachelors, whose hey-day of life ought to have gone by "twenty golden years ago," are rivals for the affections of one of our mariageable young ladies. The affair has already commenced to assume rather a serious aspect between those love-smitten heroes, and unless some charitably disposed citizen steps in and endeavors to adjust the quarrel amicably between them, I fear it will be the sad duty of your correspondent at no distant date to have to chronicle the death of one or both of these hot-headed rivals in a bloody "affaire d'honneur."

The dance given here by Len. Knight last Friday night was well attended by the youth and beauty of the surrounding country. An excellent supper was served, and music was furnished by Gray's Quadrille Band. Dancing continued all night, and nothing occurred to mar the harmony and pleasure of the occasion except that a young "blood," hailing from a neighboring city, evinced a belligerent spirit by brandishing a pistol and threatening the immediate destruction of one of his companions; but the would-be hero was quickly disarmed and ejected forthwith from the hall, without doing any damage.

More anon, KILLEALY.

St. Gothard Tunnel, Over Nine Miles Long, Cut Through.

BERNE, February 29.—The work of piercing Mount St. Gotbard was satisfactorily completed at 9 o'clock this morning amid great rejoicing. In 1870, Italy, Germany and Switzerland signed a convention guaranteeing $17,000,000 to the company that would construct the St. Gothard Railroad and Tunnel, Italy giving $9,000,000, Germany $4,000,000 and Switzerland $4,000,000. The original estimate of $37,400 000 proved under the mark, and it was found that $57,800,000 would be required instead. Germany added $2,000,000 to her subsidy, Italy $2,000,000, and Switzerland $1,600,000. The work was begun in the autumn of 1872.

The tunnel begins at Goeschenen, in a defile where the river Reuss dashes beneath the famous Devil's Bridge, and ends at Airolo, where it overlooks the pleasant pastoral valley of the Tocino. Its length is nine and a third miles—48,936 feet, to be exact; it is nineteen and a half feet high and twenty-six feet in maximum width. Twenty-six hundred men have been employed—Italians, with few exceptions. The rock, which has varied from hard granite gneiss on the Swiss side, to gravel, sand and pebbles on the Italian, has been operated upon in a similar way to that followed in the Cenis tunnel, dynamite being used in blasting operations. Owing to the greater homogenity and the absence of water, more rapid progress has been made in tunneling through the rocks than in dealing with the softer material, where the excessive infiltration of water necessitated special drainage arrangements, besides retarding more or less branches of the work. Thus, in piercing a bed of schist, water was discharged in torrents, and often the work had to be carried on under liquid jets descending with the force of those from a fire engine pump.

The St. Gothard Tunnel is only one section of a railroad running from Lake Lecerue in Switzerland to Lake Maggiore in Italy. Besides the big tunnel there are twelve others, the shortest of which is 1,106 yards long, while the longest, the Olberg, reaches 2,027 yards. The total length of these twelve tunnels is nearly ten miles—15,578 metres. Then there are five tunnels between 220 and 550, and twenty-five between 110 and 220, and making in all fifty-two subsidary tunnels of an aggregate length of sixteen miles. Between Immensee and Goeschenen there will be thirty-three tunnels, between Airolo and Giubiasco seventeen. The line will be carried over sixty-four bridges and viaducts, the longest of which, that of Cadenazzo, in Tessin, will consist of five arches, each having a span of fifty-five yards. The total length of the Gothard line will be 151 miles, seventeen per cent. of it being tunnels and one per cent. bridges and viaducts.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Could Supply the Want.

A pitiable object of charity, if personal appearance is to be judged from, walked into one of our bar rooms the other day, and approaching the proprietor, a gentleman somewhat given to practical jokes, asked, "can you spare any means to-day?" Tom looked inquiringly about the room and then quietly remarked: "Yes; you can take that man sitting over there; he is the 'meanest' man in town." George thinks there was something personal in the remark.

The blacksmith shop, locomotive erection shops and locomotive shop proper of the Danforth Locomotive Works, at Patterson, burned on Saturday last. Loss $200,000. Over 300 men were thrown out of employment. The works will be rebuilt.

The Home Rulers in England call upon their brethren in Ireland to "vote against Beaconsfield as you would an enemy of your country."

The Chinese Question in the East.

CHICAGO, March 12.—The Trade and Labor League to-day received a communication from St. Louis branch, urging their co-operation in a trades-union strike to be inaugurated April 1st, and to comprise all organizations in the West. The question of Chinese immigration was discussed, and a report of the Executive Committee read, setting forth the moral and industrial disadvantages arising from the presence of the Chinese here, and recommending that a meeting be held here on Monday night to take action thereon. Such a meeting will doubtless be held.

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108, Plaintiff, vs. LOUIS GAUTHIER, Defendant.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 79. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108 is Plaintiff, and LOUIS GAUTHIER is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the southwest ¼ of section 11, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing 160 acres, in Yolo county, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land to the highest and best bidder, for cash, in United States gold and silver coin.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.

ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.

fe19w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, March 6th, 1880.

mh11w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. T. W. STROWBRIDGE AND A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND, Defendants.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 54. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 16th day of June A. D. 1879, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and T. W. STROWBRIDGE and A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND were defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the northeast ¼ of the southwest ¼ of section 3, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to the said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, so sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, amounting to the sum of $200.90, with interest thereon from the 16th day of June A.D. 1879, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with accruing costs.

Woodland, Jan, 16th, 1880.

ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.

fe19w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF APRIL, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, March 6th, 1880.

mh11w3t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF, IN AND for Yolo County, State of California. SAMUEL O. BARKER vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of said Insolvent, SAMUEL O. BARKER, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, at the Town of Woodland in said County of Yolo, on the 5th day of April, 1880, at one o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted and an assignment of his estate be made and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 20th day of February, 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

fe26w5t

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

BENJ. ELY, Sr., Plaintiff, vs. O. F. SUMMERS, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within Ten Days; or, within Twenty Days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and sixty-eight dollars and 85-100 dollars ($168.85) for money loaned to you, Defendant, by the plaintiff, to wit: $98.50, and for assigned accounts from M. McGrath for $34.75, Harling, Lowery & Co. for $23.60, and $32.00 from John Ely. The whole sum being due and owing from you to the Plaintiff as of foresaid; that is to say $168.85 within the two years last past.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $168.85 (one hundred and sixty eight and 85-100 dollars,) together with costs of this action.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1880. J. C. HULSE,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Att'y for Plaintiff. fe26w4

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, W. D. WRISTEN, O. B. OLUFS and B. F. LIGGETT, do hereby certify and declare that we constitute a Partnership under the name of O. B. OLUFS & CO.; that the full names of all the persons interested as Partners are: WILLIAM DAVID WRISTEN, OLUF BERNHARD OLUFS, and BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LIGGETT, all residents of the County of Yolo, State of California, and that the business conducted and carried on by said Partnership is that of General Commission and Merchandising, and that its principal place of business is the town of Davisville, County of Yolo, State of California.

Witness our hands, this 1st day of February, A.D. eighteen hundred and eighty (1880.)

W. D. WRISTEN,
O. B. OLUFS,
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LIGGETT.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Yolo. } ss.

On this first day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty, before me, JAMES ONEAL, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared WILLIAM DAVID WRISTEN, OLUF BERNHARD OLUFS and BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LIGGETT, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] JAMES ONEAL, Notary Public.

Recorded Feb. ——, 1880, at 30 minutes past 4 o'clock P.M., in the Recorder's Office of Yolo County.

fe23w1m

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of THOMAS L. DUBOSE, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence, five miles below Washington, on the Sacramento river, in said Yolo County.

WOODLAND, Feb. 17th, 1880.

JAMES H. DUBOSE,
Administrator of the Estate of Thomas L. Dubose, deceased.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. fe19w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, IN AND for the County of Yolo, State of California. JOHN D. WINTERS vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of said Insolvent, JOHN D. WINTERS, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, at the city of Woodland, in said County of Yolo, on the TWELFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1880, at one o'clock P. M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 28th day of February, A. D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

mh4w5t

NOTICE.

WE HAVE PLACED IN STOCK

THIS WEEK:

2 cases of Dress Goods, Wash Poplin, all shades, at 10c per yard.

10 pieces of Unbleached Table Linen, at 37c per yard.

35 pieces of Crash, all Linen, at 9¼c per yard.

25 dozen Linen Towels, at $1.50 per dozen.

4,000 yds Embroidery, from 4c to 75c.

7 dozen Honey Comb Spreads, (11-4) 75c to 90c.

We pledge our word and honor that these goods are

CHEAPER BY 35 PER CENT.

Than can be bought in any Store in Woodland.

GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE.

fe25dw

Land for Sale!

All of Section 2, Town. 12 N., R. 2 W.; 200 Acres of Section 14; all of Section 22, and 200 Acres in Section 21—all in same Township. This land is Well Timbered, and when cleared is

The Best Kind of Farming Land!

Price from $4 to $10 per Acre—on Easy Terms.

—ALSO,—

A FINE CACHE CREEK RANCH

Of FIVE HUNDRED ACRES, nearly all in Wheat, at the low price of $37.50 per acre—is really the Cheapest Farm in the County.

The Improvements are Good and Location Central.

—ALSO,—

A FARM OF 250 ACRES,

Nine Miles from Woodland and Three Miles from Madison—only $25 per Acre.

Apply to

GEO. D. FISKE,
P. O. BUILDING,
Woodland.

mh8dw1w

THE GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE

....IS LITERALLY....

Jammed with Goods from the Floor to the Ceiling!

Bought from J. M. HALL & CO., Assignees of ISAACS, PHILLIPS & CO.,

At 37c. on the Dollar.

The Greatest Slaughter of Goods Ever Known

IS NOW GOING ON AT THE

GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE!

mh2dw

FOR SALE—A NEW SPRING WAGON.

For particulars, apply to DR. DICK, Over WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S Drug Store. mh7dtf

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—A GOOD House and Lot, well improved with Blue Grass, Flowers, Shrubbery, etc., on First street in a desirable location. Enquire of

A. C. RUGGLES.

mh12*

DO NOT FORGET

—THAT—

A. Nickelsburg & Bro.

Never allow their Stock to run down during the dull season, as usually practiced by Country Merchants, but receive

NEW GOODS ALMOST DAILY!

Just Received from the East:

100 Pieces of DRESS GOODS, at 10 Cents per Yard;

250 Pieces of SCOTCH GINGAMS, double width, at 12 1-2 Cents per Yard;

Several Cases of SHEETINGS, MUSLINS, SHIRTINGS and CHEVIOTS,

Which we offer at prices to compete with any city in the State. Also, a New Consignment of

The Celebrated Foster Kids,

Which of late have become the favorite Glove with all the Ladies who have tried them, as they are Manufactured of the BEST FRENCH KID, and Every Pair is Warranted.

FINE LINES OF CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, BOOTS & SHOES,

FRESH GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

Carpets, Oilcloths and Wall Paper!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,
PIONEER STORE,
Cor. First and Main Sts., Woodland.

ja2dw

SMITH'S

AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

......AT......

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

......AND......

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,
MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,
200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ Sign of the Town Clock. ☜ NO. 79 J STREET,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO.

ja10w

A LARGE STOCK OF

Genuine Atlantic White Lead, Oils, Varnishes,

COLORS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,

JUST RECEIVED and

FOR SALE AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES,

By Whittemore & Higginson, Druggists,

One Door West of Express Office, Woodland.

mh4dW&w1m

MR. L. G. JORAN,

ARTIST,

Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the raer of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.

A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only.

Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au14dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap,

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,

ja25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard, Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. ja1w

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

ja1w

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

Family Groceries

AND PROVISIONS!

Cash Paid for All Kinds of

POULTRY!

Store Opp. Washington Hall,

WOODLAND. fe27w

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

......OF......

GEORGE D FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.

de5dw

W. W. KELLER,

Cabinet Maker, Manufacturer

And Dealer in Furniture and Bedding.

COLLEGE BLOCK,

Main Street, Woodland. Rooms formerly occupied by J. K. Smith.

Will keep a full assortment of everything in my line. Picture Frames made to order. fe1dw

YOLO HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE TACKNEY HOUSE,

WOODLAND, CAL.,

L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.

Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.

Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Free Carriage to and from the Hotel.

mh1dw